New-York Tribune.

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The Weekly Tribune.

WAR NEWS SUMMARY.

FUGITIVE SLAVES.

The following letter has just been dispatched to Gen. Butler by the Secretary of War:

WASHINGTON, August, 1861.

GENERAL: The important question of the proper disposition to be made of fugitives from service in the States in insurrection against the Federal Government, to which you have again directed my attention, in your letter of July 20, has received my most attentive consideration. It is the desire of the President that all existing rights in all the States be fully respected and maintained. The war now prosecuted on the part of the Federal Government is a war for the Union; for the preservation of all Constitutional rights of States and the citizens of the States in the Union. Hence no question can arise as to fugitives from service within the States and Territories in which the authority of the Union is fully acknowledged. The ordinary forms of judicial proceedings must be respected by military and civil authorities alike for the enforcement of legal forms. But in the States wholly or in part under insurrectionary control, where the laws of the United States are so far opposed and resisted, that they cannot be effectually enforced, it is obvious that the rights dependent upon the execution of those laws must temporarily fail—and it is equally obvious that the rights dependent on the laws of the State within which military operations are conducted, must be necessarily subordinate to the military exigencies created by the insurrection, if not wholly forfeited by the treasonable conduct of parties claiming them. To this the general rule of right to service forms no exception. The Act of Congress, approved August 6, 1861, declares that if persons held to service shall be employed in hostility to the United States, the right to their services shall be forfeited, and such persons shall be discharged therefrom. It follows, of necessity, that no claim can be recognized by the military authority of the Union, for the services of such persons, when fugitives.

A more difficult question is presented in respect to persons escaping from the service of loyal masters. It is quite apparent that the laws of the State under which only the service of such fugitives can be claimed must needs be wholly, or almost wholly, suspended. As to the remedies by the insurrection and the military measures necessitated by it, it is equally apparent that the substitution of military for judicial measures for the enforcement of such claims must be attended by great inconvenience, embarrassments, and injuries. Under these circumstances it seems quite clear that the substantial rights of loyal masters are still best protected by receiving such fugitives, as well as fugitives from disloyal masters, into the service of the United States, and employing them under such organizations and such occupation as circumstances may suggest or require. Of course a record should be kept showing the name and description of the fugitives; the name and character as loyal or disloyal, of the master, and such facts as may be necessary to a correct understanding of the circumstances of each case, after tranquillity shall have been restored. Upon the return of peace, Congress will doubtless properly provide for all the persons thus received into the service of the Union, and for a just compensation to loyal masters. In this way, only it would seem, can the duty and safety of the Government and the just rights of all be fully reconciled and harmonized.

You will, therefore, consider yourself instructed to govern your future action in respect to fugitives from service by the premises herein stated, and will report from time to time, and at least twice in each month, your action in the premises to this Department. You will, however, neither authorize nor permit any interference by the troops under your command with the servants of peaceful citizens in a house or field, nor will you in any way encourage such servants to leave the lawful service of their masters. Nor will you, except in cases where the public good may seem to require it, prevent the voluntary return of any fugitive to the service from which he may have escaped.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient Servant,
SIMON CAMERON, Secretary of War.

Maj.-Gen. BUTLER, Commanding Department of Virginia, Fortress Monroe.

FROM GEN. BANKS'S COLUMN.

The line of pickets of Gen. Banks's command now extend 50 miles on the Potomac, from Williamsport, over [illegible] miles above Sandy Hook, till they meet with those of Gen. McClellan's command, as many miles below. The pickets and mounted guerrilla scouts of the rebels are seen along this whole distance, more or less, daily, and occasionally fatal compliments are exchanged, but we have no knowledge of the enemy in force at any point, or of any threatening demonstration which makes it all likely that this column will be disturbed before [illegible] ready for active operations [illegible] Gen. Scott shall order his grand combined advance into the heart of [illegible] to dethrone forever the arrogant monarch who has fixed and set himself up as king of all the world. The following is a telegraphic account of a gallant deed of the New-York 19th Regiment:

SANDY HOOK, Md., Monday, Aug. 12, 1861.

The New-York 19th volunteer regiment is now commanded by Major Ledlie, Col. Clark still being under arrest, and Lieut. Col. Seward having obtained leave of absence on account of sickness. His regiment keeps watch on both sides of the Potomac from Sandy Hook to Berlin.

Last Sunday news reached Major Ledlie that a force of upward of 100 cavalry was at Lovettsville, Loudon County, where they were pressing and oppressing the Union inhabitants. A detachment from different companies, amounting to 100 men, under command of Capt. Kennedy, Company B., accompanied by Capt. Sterns of Company F, and Surgeon F. Davison, crossed the river at the Rock Ferry, at 1 o'clock on Thursday morning, and after a difficult march through a rocky pass of 7 miles, reached Lovettsville about daylight. Ascertaining that the rebels had left, they retraced their route two miles toward the river, in hopes the rebels would follow them as soon as the latter learned Capt. Kennedy's weakness.

Here the Union men formed an ambush, where they lay concealed until 3 p. m., when, ascertaining the Rebels had not returned, they continued on their way. When about three miles from the river, they were overtaken by a boy with the information that about 130 of Stewart's Rebel Cavalry had reoccupied the town. Tired and worn out, almost shoeless and hungry, the brave fellows with a shout at once voted unanimously to return and attack the Rebels. Starting at double quick time they gained sight of the town, and under the cover of a corn-field, gained sight of the Cavalry about 30 rods distant. Retiring for a few minutes, they heard the Rebel Captain give orders to mount, and believing they had been discovered and were about to be charged upon, Capt. Kennedy charged upon the town at a double quick, firing two volleys as they ran.

The enemy, after firing a few harmless shots, made their way, concealed by houses, out of the opposite side of the town, but not until they had one Lieutenant killed and five men wounded, as ascertained from a person who came into town soon after.

The inhabitants of Loudon County are generally Unionists, and were greatly rejoiced to be freed from the oppression of the rebels.

Capt. Bowman of the 28th New-York, stationed between Berlin and the Point of Rocks, heard the firing at Lovettsville, and started with his company and ran three miles to aid Capt. Kennedy, but was too late to participate in the rout.

EX-MINISTER FAULKNER'S ARREST.

Ex-Minister Faulkner was arrested on Monday, in his room at Brown's Hotel, by Gen. Porter, Provost Marshal, in person, and his Adjutant, Capt. Averill. A small squad of cavalry were in attendance out of sight. Mr. Faulkner, with some surprise, but with no hesitation, obeyed the summons. He requested permission to take his baggage, but was allowed only a few necessary articles of clothing. A guard was placed in charge of his room. The City Prison being considered not altogether suitable or safe for a gentleman of Faulkner's quality, he was conducted to the upper story of the quarters of Capt. Willard of the 8th Infantry, on Massachusetts avenue. The order for Faulkner's arrest was issued by Secretary Seward. He intended to have left the city the next day. Letters received by recent steamers show him giving aid and comfort to rebel agents abroad, as he has done to their allies here. Some of his correspondence with Richmond has been intercepted. A cavalry regiment in Winchester Va., was waiting for his coming as its commissioned colonel. Secretary Seward's action gives universal satisfaction. The exchangeable value of Faulkner is said to be four colonels or eight majors.

GARIBALDI.

Garibaldi has tendered his services to the Federal Government. The correspondence in which the offer was made and accepted took place between the American Consul at Genoa and Secretary Seward. The offer, of course, was accepted, and the rank of Major-General tendered to the noble Italian.

A letter from Minister Fogg states that Garibaldi said to him, "If your war is for Freedom, I am with you with 20,000 men."

WESTERN VIRGINIA MAIL SERVICE.

The Postmaster-General has received the following dispatch from Gen. Rosencrans:

"CLARKSBURGH, Aug. 7, 1861.

"The rebels have been expelled from Kanawha. Can the mail service be resumed there?

"W. S. ROSENCRANZ, Brigadier-General U. S. A."

The Department, in reply, telegraphed that they had authorized immediate resumption of mail service wherever it is safe to do so, and the service can be intrusted to safe hands.

IMPORTANT FROM SOUTHERN KANSAS.

We have intelligence from Southern Kansas that great excitement prevailed there, owing to the actions of half-breed Cherokees and white outlaws from Arkansas and Missouri, headed by John Matthews, a leader from the Osage Country.

It is reported that men have been killed, and sixty families driven from the Cherokee neutral land, who have taken refuge in Humboldt, Kansas. The outlaws threaten an attack upon the place.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S STAFF.

The following officers have been added to Gen. McClellan's staff:

Capt. Lawrence Williams, Capt. E. Mc. K. Hudson, Aides-de-Camp.

Capt. C. C. Kingsbury, and Lieut. Geo. C. Strong, Ordnance Department.

Capt. A. V. Colburn, Assistant Adjutant General.

Lieut. O. M. Poe, Topographical Engineer.

All except Lieut. Strong and Capt. Colburn were with Gen. McClellan in Western Virginia. Lieutenant Strong was on Gen. McDowell's staff previously to and at the battle of Bull Run. Capt. Colburn has served on the Plains and in Texas.

APPOINTMENTS, CONFIRMATIONS, &C.

BRIGADIER-GENERALS.

Ormsby M. Mitchell, the well-known lecturer and professor of astronomy, who is a Kentuckian by birth, and received an education at West Point, has been appointed Brigadier-General.

The following have also received appointments as Brigadiers:

Col. Lewis Blenker of the German Rifles.

Col. Henry W. Slocum of the 27th New-York, both of whom gave good accounts of themselves at Bull Run.

Major James S. Wadsworth of Gen. McDowell's staff.

John J. Peck, formerly a major in the army, who was wounded in Mexico, where he won great distinction.

John H. Martindale, a graduate of West Point.

Geo. Morrell of Gen. Sanford's staff.

Col. E. D. Keyes of the 11th Infantry.

Col. Fitz John Porter of the 15th Infantry.

Henry H. Lockwood, late Professor in the Naval School at Annapolis.

ARREST OF A REBEL SPY IN BOSTON.

The United States Marshal at Boston arrested on Friday night a person who registered himself at the Parker House as "C. Jordan, Pittsburgh, Pa.," but who subsequently confessed himself as John Williams of Norfolk, Va., and is supposed to hold a commission in the Rebel army. He was arrested as a spy, and by orders received from the Secretary of War. He was sent to Fort Lafayette, New-York [illegible]

Judge Garrison, of the County Court of Kings Co. granted a writ of habeas corpus on the 6th inst., requiring Col. Burke, the Commandant at Fort Hamilton, to bring before him Messrs. Chas. Howard, Wm. H. Gatchell, John G. Davis, and D. D. Hinke, who are now in custody of the United States Government at Fort Lafayette. The parties formerly occupied the position of Police Commissioners in the City of Baltimore and it will be recollected were some time since arrested by order of Maj.-Gen. Banks, on charges of treason. They were imprisoned in Fort McHenry and thence transferred to Fort Lafayette. Lieut.-Colonel Lay, and Assistant United States District Attorney Woodford attended on behalf of the Government. Messrs. Wood and Van Loon appeared for the prisoners.

The commanding officer at the fort refused to deliver the men, acting by the authority of Gen. Scott. Judge Garrison held that the return was not sufficient.

The case was further heard on Monday. Judge Garrison stated that the prisoners were entitled to the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus, and that it was his duty to grant it. The Court finally issued an attachment against Col. Burke, and directed him to produce the prisoners in Court.

REBEL ADDRESS.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 28, 1861.

Soldiers of the Confederate States:

One week ago a countless host of men, organized into an army, with all the appointments which modern art and practiced skill could devise, invaded the soil of Virginia.

Their people sounded their approach with triumphant displays of anticipated victory. Their Generals came in almost regal state. Their Ministers, Senators, and women came to witness the immolation of this army and the subjugation of our people, and to celebrate these with wild revelry.

It is with the profoundest emotions of gratitude to an overruling God, whose hand is manifest in protecting our homes and your liberties, that we, your Generals commanding, are enabled, in the name of our whole country, to thank you for that patriotic courage, that heroic gallantry, that devoted daring, exhibited by you in the actions of the 18th and 21st of July, by which the host of the enemy was scattered, and a signal and glorious victory was achieved.

The two affairs of the 18th and 21st were but the sustained and continued efforts of your patriotism against the constantly recurring colors of an enemy fully treble our numbers, and this effort was crowned, on the evening of the 21st, with a victory so complete that the invaders were driven from the field and made to fly in disorderly rout back to their intrenchments, a distance of over thirty miles.

They left upon the field nearly every piece of their artillery, a large portion of their arms, equipments, baggage, stores, &c., and almost every one of their wounded and dead, amounting, together with the prisoners, to many thousands, and thus the Northern hosts were driven by you from Virginia.

Soldiers! we congratulate you on an event which insures the liberty of our country. We congratulate every man of you whose glorious privilege it was to participate in this triumph of courage and truth, to fight in the battle of Manassas. You have created an epoch in the history of liberty, and unborn nations will rise up and call you blessed. Continue this noble devotion, looking always to the protection of a just God, and, before time grows much older, we will be hailed as the deliverers of a nation of ten millions of people!

Comrades! Our brothers who have fallen have earned undying renown, and their blood, shed in our holy cause, is a precious and acceptable sacrifice to the Father of Truth and Right; their graves are beside the tomb of Washington, their spirits have joined his in eternal communion. We will hold the soil in which the dust of Washington is mingled with the dust of our brothers. We drop one tear on their laurels, and move forward to avenge them.

Soldiers! We congratulate you on a glorious triumph and complete victory. We thank you for doing your whole duty in the service of your country.

JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON.
G. T. BEAUREGARD.

THE HON. JOSEPH HOLT IN OSWEGO.

The Hon. Joseph Holt, of Kentucky, arrived in Oswego, N. Y., on Saturday evening last, on his tour down the Lake and River St. Lawrence. Although brief notice of his coming was given, more than 5,000 persons, including the entire military of the city, assembled upon the wharf to welcome him, while the streets were illuminated with fireworks. On making his appearance, he was welcomed to the city by the Hon. William Duer.

Mr. Holt, amid deafening cheers, replied:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I beg you to be assured I am quite overwhelmed by the kindness and brilliancy of this unexpected welcome to the Empire State—a welcome for which every pulsation of my heart is grateful. I know, indeed, that this welcome is not to myself personally, but is rather given because you consider me a loyal man from a loyal State, devoted to the Union and this great and beneficent Government. [Cheers.] But I am not going to make anything like a political speech. The fires of patriotism are now burning all over this great State with such a glow that they need neither fuel nor kindling at my hands. But I may ask you have you heard the news from the great commonwealth of Kentucky [cries of We have, and three cheers for Kentucky]. That news has been flashed over the wires from one end of the country to the other, speaking a determination which nothing can shake to preserve all that Southern traitors would destroy—all that Northern patriots are trying to save. It is a determination of the people of that old State to stand unalterably and forever for the Stars and Stripes. [Vociferous cheering.] Kentucky is determined, and by the recent elections she tells New-York that hereafter she will stand with her side by side. But I cannot detain you longer.

Cries of "go on."

I will only say that Kentucky never faltered, although her politicians did; but in the depth of her soul she has determined to stand by the Union.

Fellow-Citizens: I thank you again for this generous welcome—so unexpected and so undeserved.

He retired amid a perfect shower of fireworks. The demonstration was entirely impromptu, but was such a welcome as Oswego has never given to any other man.

THE STARS AND STRIPES THE BEST PROTECTION.

Col. Davies of the New-York 16th has issued the following general order:

HEADQUARTERS 2D BRIGADE, 5TH DIVISION, ALEXANDRIA, July 30, 1861.

Complaints of inhabitants of outrages by troops around Alexandria have become so frequent as to occupy a large portion of the time of the commanding officer for their consideration and investigation. We would hereafter inform all such complainants that the stars and stripes floating over any piece of property, or over any house is the best safeguard against depredations of the soldiers, and you are directed to inquire into and punish with severity any violation of the sacred protection which such a flag gives.

By order of THOS. A. DAVIES, Col. Comd'g Brigade.
JOSEPH HOWLAND, A. A. G.

TWENTY THOUSAND SCALPING KNIVES.

The premium for murder on the high seas offered by Jeff. Davis in his proclamation in regard to letters of marque has, it appears, been fittingly followed by a scheme of diabolism revealed in the concluding portion of a letter from the South published a day or two since, which states that "there is in the interior a well-organized negro soldiery, who are ready to defend the soil, and to whom a bonus of $10 is offered for every scalp of an invading foe."

It is hard to believe that even the Southern Sepoys would resort to such a measure, but a partial confirmation that it has been determined upon is, however, furnished from an entirely independent source. We have seen a letter from the wife of the Rev. Dr. Palmer of this city, who has been engaged with great success in preaching at revival meetings in various places in England, dated at Boston, Lincolnshire, England, and received a few days since by a lady of this city, from which we make an extract:

"I took up a newspaper a few moments ago, and read an order received from the Secessionists in the South for 20,000 scalping knives, to be made by a house in Birmingham, a pattern having been sent out from America. A similar order, I am informed, has been sent to a Sheffield cutler."

Should the blockade be broken, and these weapons [illegible] practical fury of an engineer being hoisted with his own petard. Which will be most dangerous to slave-owners, pikes put into the hands of negroes by John Brown, or scalping-knives by Secessionists, is a problem that remains to be solved.

APPROPRIATIONS BY CONGRESS.

It appears from the data of the Committee of Ways and Means that the total amount of appropriations at the recent session is $275,000,000. Of this $197,000,000 were for the Army, and $35,000,000 for the Navy, and the remainder for various other purposes.

JUDGE CATRON EXPELLED FROM NASHVILLE.

Judge Catron of the Supreme Court was last week expelled from Nashville by the Vigilance Committee, because of his refusal to resign the Judgeship. He was obliged to leave his wife in Nashville on account of her sickness.

FROM WESTERN VIRGINIA.

Our latest information from Gen. Rosencranz's command is that he is in the immediate vicinity of Cheat Mountain Pass—about Beverly and Huttonville—preparing to give Gen. Lee a warm reception, if he attempts to force his way over the Alleghanies. Lee has arrived within [illegible] distance of the east side of the pass, with such troops as he could gather from the rout of Garnett's dispersed army.

Anderson was at Staunton on the 27th ultimo, pushing on to join Lee in front of the Pass, and Wise's retreat for Lewisburg was doubtless to form a junction with Lee at or about the same point.

We have every hope that Gen. Rosencrans will be able to manage all three—Lee, Wise and Anderson—as successfully as Gen. McClellan managed Pegram and Garnett.

ACTION OF THE BOSTON BANKS.

The Directors of the Boston Banks have held a meeting and appointed a Committee to confer with the Committees of New-York and Philadelphia Banks in regard to the Government loan. The meeting adopted the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the Committee be authorized to say to the gentlemen of the Committees from the New-York and Philadelphia banks, that, in the judgment of the gentlemen here assembled, the banks and bankers of Boston and of the State of Massachusetts, and its people, are prepared, ready and willing, and determined to do all in their power, in view of their duty to themselves, their trusts, and their country, to aid it in suppressing the present rebellion by furnishing men and money to the utmost extent of their ability, now, henceforth, and forever."

PRISONERS FROM THE SOUTH.

A flag of truce was on Monday sent from Norfolk to Fortress Monroe, with a number of released prisoners who were captured at Bull Run, being chiefly surgeons. These have full lists of the wounded prisoners, and of the wounded who died in the hospitals after their capture. Col. Corcoran is well. They estimate the number of our men now prisoners in Richmond at from 1,000 to 1,200. They state that Beauregard declares the Rebels had only 15,000 engaged on their side at the battle of Bull Run, and that they would have fled when defeat impended but they had been buoyed up by the expectation of reënforcements from Johnston. Their wounded are thought to number 1,500.

The following is a copy of the obligation signed by the released prisoners:

"We, the undersigned, officers, non-commissioned officers, privates, and citizens of the United States, do make our unqualified parole of honor, that we will not, by arms, information, or otherwise, during the existing hostilities between the United States and Confederate States of America, aid or abet the enemies of the said Confederate States, or any of them, in any form or manner whatsoever, until released or exchanged.

"Witness W. H. WINDER,
"Aug. 11, 1861. Brig.-Gen. C. S. A."

PROMOTION OF COL. HUNTER.

The appointment of Col. David Hunter, as Major-General, was made in conformity with the wishes of the Illinois delegation. It is understood that he will command the Illinois Volunteers. He was Paymaster when the war commenced, promoted to a Colonelcy of the 3d Cavalry, and acted as Brigadier at Bull Run.

THE ARREST OF MR. NELSON.

Congressman Nelson, working his way to Washington from Tennessee, was obliged to pass through a portion of Virginia, where he was betrayed by a man of whom he inquired his way. A party of forty horsemen were sent after him and easily made him prisoner.

GEN. ANDERSON.

Brigadier-General Anderson dined with the President on Tuesday. He will take command in Kentucky so soon as his health is restored.

ASSIGNMENTS OF LAND WARRANTS.

The Secretary of the Interior has recently decided that assignments of land warrants in bank are not valid, and that the names of the assignors, to render them legal, must be written thereon at the time of the transfer.

CONTRABANDS AT WORK.

Twenty confiscated negroes have been taken to the Washington Navy-Yard by the Resolute, and set at work there.

MR. BATES DECLINES A BRIGADIERSHIP.

Joshua H. Bates, who was recommended by the Ohio Congressional delegation for a Brigadier-Generalship, has declined the appointment.

SOLDIERS AND OTHERS LEAVING THE CAPITAL.

Gen. Porter has issued the following order to Capt. Davidson, who commands the guard at the railroad depot, in Washington:

It is directed by the Provost-Marshal that you permit no soldiers to leave this city by the railroad, who are unable to show that they have been properly discharged from the service of the United States. Also, that no negroes, without sufficient evidence of their being free, or of their right to travel, are permitted to leave the city upon the cars.

This order was enforced on Tuesday, in the case of fourteen negroes, whom the Fire Zouaves were taking to New-York. They are now at large in the city.

The Battle of Dug Spring, Missouri.

From Our Special Correspondent.

CURRAN, STONE COUNTY, Mo., August 4, 1861.

On the morning of the 1st inst., Lieut. Canfield, with 150 cavalry, started on a scout into Jasper County, riding 45 miles, but finding nothing of a suspicious character. A few regiments of cavalry who can move rapidly through the State, are just now a great desideratum. They could put a speedy quietus upon Tom Harris, Jeff. Thompson, and other lawless vagabonds who take advantage of the absence of troops to annoy Union citizens, and keep the State in a continual uproar.

Gen. Lyon also moved from Springfield on the afternoon of the 1st, with Col. Sigel and Col. Salomon and their respective commands, marching southward on the Fayetteville road some 10 miles, where he was joined by the entire force recently encamped at Little York, under Major Sturgis.

On Friday morning the force thus augmented, amounting to about 5,000, moved forward, and at 10 o'clock came in sight of the scouts of the enemy 18 miles from here. They quickly disappeared however, and two or three companies were at once thrown out as skirmishers. The advance was very cautious and slow, to avoid any masked batteries which might have been advantageously posted at various points along the roadside. About a mile beyond where the scouts were seen the skirmishers under Lathrop and Steel saw a miscellaneous assemblage, screened by bushes, and, failing to draw their fire, be[illegible] surround Capt. Steel's company, when Lieut. M. J. Kelley made a bold and successful charge with twenty of Company C, 1st Regular Cavalry, breaking the ranks of the infantry and finally routing them. In this splendid movement our troops suffered severely, but the Rebels much more so. Sergeant Sullivan and privates Dougherty, Fry, Miller, McIlvaine, and Jacobs were wounded, and Corporal Klein and privates Stokes, Givens, and Devlin killed. Jacobs was left upon the field, while a force of eight or ten hundred Rebel cavalry appeared near where the infantry had disappeared. Lieut. Kelly quickly withdrew with his handful of men, while Capt. Totten's Battery opened upon the approaching cavalry, throwing shells nicely into their midst, which, bursting, scattered them successfully. Six shells sufficed to accomplish the feat. The line of battle was meanwhile formed, with the 1st Kansas Regiment and Totten's Battery in the center, the 1st Iowa on the right, with Lieut. DuBois's Battery, and on the left half of the Missouri 1st and the 2d Kansas Regiments. Col. Sigel, with portions of his and Salomon's regiments, relieved the advance after a little while, the balance, with his battery, protected the baggage. This battle occurred at Dug Spring, just inside the southern line of Christian County.

After pursuing the enemy a couple of miles the command all back to the Spring, where they encamped for the night. Three wounded Rebels, attended by a surgeon, were found at a small house by the roadside, and left there, Captain Stanley telling them they would be unmolested and entirely safe, notwithstanding which the Secession doctor left during the night. The wounded men were citizens of Newton County, named Perry, Strong, and Northcutt, two of whom cannot live, and the other case is doubtful. During the night parties of Rebels approached, and carried off their dead and wounded from the field. The former numbered at least twenty-five, and the latter upward of fifty.

The infantry of the Rebels were uniformed, while the cavalry were in citizens' dress, and when the latter became scattered they were frequently supposed to be Home Guards, and escaped with impunity. Our troops took from fifteen to twenty horses, and seventeen prisoners, who reported the enemy's force as from six to eight thousand.

On Saturday our troops again moved forward cautiously toward the enemy's camp, at this place, and after throwing a couple of shells and some slight skirmishing, the enemy fled to the southward, making no stand whatever at this place which is some five miles south of Friday's battle-field. Soon after we had arrived here, halted, arms stacked, and men resting, a company of eighty mounted rebel cavalry, under Captain Coffin, entered town from a side road near the rear, to join their comrades whom they supposed still in possession of the town. They did not discover their mistake until half-way through town, when they determined to put the best face possible on their mistake and escape if possible. Accordingly they walked slowly along, our troops supposing them Home Guards.

Captain Richardson, of Blair's regiment, concluded to inquire who they were, and received for reply that they were Iowa cavalry. The Captain knowing there were no such cavalry with us, gave the alarm to Lieutenant-Colonel Andrews, but before they could prevent it the rebels escaped, having marched straight through half of our force which lay on either side of the road.

This morning a council of war was held, and a decision reached that it would be inexpedient to follow the Rebels any further, leaving Springfield with only a hundred Home Guards for its protection. Indeed, appearance already indicated that the enemy were making us and moving northward, on another road, four miles westward, clouds of dust appearing in that direction. Consequently we leave here this morning for Springfield. Col. Sigel was the only officer who favored a forward movement, and after Gen. Lyon made explanations, he also favored a retrograde movement believing it impossible to get anything of a fight out of the fugitives.

GREAT BATTLE IN MISSOURI.

DEFEAT OF THE REBEL FORCES.

A UNION VICTORY.

GEN. LYON KILLED.

8,000 Union Troops Against 23,000 Rebels.

800 Union Men Killed and Wounded

REBEL LOSS HEAVY.

Gens. McCulloch and Price Killed.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Tuesday, Aug. 13—p. m.

Rumors are current on the street, in which some reliance is placed, that Gen. Lyon's command in the South-West has been totally routed by the rebels.

Gen. Lyon himself was killed, and Gen. Sigel was in full retreat with the remnant of the Federal forces.

This information is said to have been received by Secessionists last evening.

The messenger who brought the news killed four horses between Springfield and Rolla in his haste to out-strip the Government messenger.

Great anxiety is felt by the Union men here, and most serious apprehensions are indulged in for the safety of our army.

We shall probably get something reliable on the arrival of the train to-night.

ST. LOUIS, Tuesday, August 13, 1861.

The following is the official report of the fight near Springfield, on Saturday last, furnished by one of Gen. Lyon's aids:

To Major-Gen. FREMONT:

Gen. Lyon, in three columns under himself and Gen. Sigel and Major Sturgis of the cavalry, attacked the enemy at 6½ on the morning of the 10th, nine miles southeast of Springfield. The engagement was severe. Our loss is about 800 killed and wounded. Gen. Lyon was killed in a charge at the head of his column. Our force was 8,000, including 2,000 Home Guards. The muster-rolls taken from the enemy give his strength at 23,000, including regiments from Louisiana, Mississippi, and Tennessee, with Texas Rangers and Cherokee half-breeds.

Their loss is reported heavy, including Generals McCulloch and Price. This statement is corroborated by prisoners. Their tents and wagons were destroyed in the action. [illegible] only one gun on the field, and returned to Springfield with a large number of prisoners at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 11th. He continued his retreat upon Rolla, bringing off his baggage trains and $250,000 in specie from the Springfield Bank.

The following is a verbal report taken from a special messenger, who brought dispatches for Gen. Fremont:

Early on Saturday morning, Gen. Lyon marched out of Springfield to give battle to the enemy. He came up to him on Davis Creek, on Green's Prairie, a few miles south-west of Springfield, where he had taken a strong position on a rolling ground, at 20 minutes past 6 o'clock in the morning.

Gen. Lyon fired the first gun, when the battle immediately began. Severe cannonading was kept up for two or three hours, when the fire of Capt. Totten's artillery proving too severe for the enemy, they gradually fell back toward their encampment on Wilson's Creek. Gen. Lyon's cavalry, posted on the enemy's left flank, and Gen. Sigel's artillery on the right, then began a terrific attack, and spread slaughter and dismay in the ranks of the enemy, pursuing them to their camp, shells from Totten's artillery setting fire to their tents and baggage wagons, which were all destroyed.

A Louisiana regiment and a Mississippi regiment seemed to have suffered most in the fight, and were almost annihilated.

Sometime in the afternoon, as General Lyon was leading on his column, his horse was shot from under him. He immediately mounted another, and as he turned around to his men, waving his hat in his hand, and cheering them on to victory, he was struck in the small of the back by a ball, and fell dead to the ground.

The command then devolved on Gen. Sigel. Pursuit continued until nightfall, when our little army rested for the night in the encampment of the enemy.

Sunday morning, Gen. Sigel fearing the enemy might recover and attempt to cut his command off from Springfield fell back upon that city, where the Home Guards were stationed.

On reaching Springfield, fearing the great number of the enemy might induce them to get between him and Rolla, Gen. Sigel concluded to fall back upon Rolla with his provision trains and meet the reënforcements which were on the way to him. At the latest moment of the departure of the messenger, the enemy had not been seen, and it is probable Gen. Sigel has not been disturbed in his march.

Ninety of the Rebels were captured, among whom was a Colonel of distinction, the messenger not remembering his name.

The sword and horse of Gen. McCulloch were among the trophies taken.

Reënforcements are on the way to Rolla, and Gen. Sigel and his army may be considered safe.

In consequence of the recent special trains on the south-west branch and the extensive preparations made here for sending re-enforcements to Gen. Sigel, no train came from Rolla to-night. Nothing further has been received from Springfield.

The police office was taken possession of this evening by the United States authorities, and special orders issued to place the Home Guards under arms at the various armories to be prepared for any emergency. The city is quiet now, and no apprehensions of disturbances are felt.

It is understood that General Fremont will declare martial law to-morrow.

A loan of $250,000 was effected from our banks to-day by General Fremont.

Heavy siege guns are being mounted to command the various approaches to the city.

It is stated that Gen. Sigel would have lost another gun had he not compelled the prisoners to drag it off the field.

ROLLA, Mo., Tuesday, Aug. 13, 1861.

The following additional account of the battle at Springfield is furnished by an eye-witness, who left Springfield on Sunday morning, and came through to this point on horseback:

Our army marched out of Springfield on Friday evening, only 5,500 strong, the Home Guard remaining in Springfield. Our force slept on the prairie a portion of the night, and about sunrise on Saturday morning drove in the outposts of the enemy, and soon after the attack became general.

The attack was made in two columns by Gens. Lyon and Sturges; Gen. Sigel leading a flanking force of about 1,000 men, and four guns, on the south of the enemy's camp.

The fight raged from sunrise until 1 or 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Rebels in overwhelming force charged Captain Totten's Battery three distinct times, but were repulsed with great slaughter. General Lyon fell early in the day. He had been previously wounded in the leg, and had a horse shot from under him.

The Colonel of one of the Kansas Regiments having become disabled, the boys cried out, "General, you come and lead us on." He did so, and at once putting himself in front, and while cheering the men on to the charge, received a bullet in the left breast, and fell from his horse.

He was asked if he was hurt, and replied, "No, not much." But in a few minutes he expired, without a struggle.

Gen. Sigel had a very severe struggle, and lost three of his four guns. His artillery horses were shot in their harness, and the pieces disabled.

He endeavored to haul them off with a number of prisoners he had taken, but was finally compelled to abandon them, first, however, spiking the guns and disabling the carriages.

About one o'clock the enemy seemed to be in great disorder and retreating, and setting fire to their train of baggage-wagons. Our forces were too much fatigued and cut up to pursue, so the battle may be considered a drawn one.

The following is a partial list of the killed and wounded on our side:

Capt. Gratz of the 1st Missouri was killed.

Geo. Sweeney was wounded in the leg.

Col. Mitchell of the Kansas Volunteers was seriously wounded.

Capt. Plummer of the regulars was wounded.

Capt. Miller of the Missouri 1st was seriously wounded.

Capt. Cavender was wounded in the shoulder, but rode back on a horse from the battle-field to Springfield.

Capt. Burke was slightly wounded.

Col. Dietzler was wounded in the left leg, the ball passing through.

Capt. McFarlan of the Kansas 1st was wounded, supposed mortally, his skull being fractured.

The following Lieutenants belonging to the Kansas 1st were killed:

R. C. Agnall of Company K.

L. L. Jones of Capt. Walker's Company.

Dyer and McGonagon of Capt. McCook's Company.

Lieut. R. A. Barker was shot in the left hand. The Missouri 1st and Iowa 1st suffered the most.

Gen. Price was not killed. There were rumors on the field that Ben McCulloch was killed, but the rebels denied it.

On Saturday night Dr. Mencher and others of our army went back with ambulances to the battle field from Springfield to see about the killed and wounded. They found the enemy on the field, and were considerately treated. Gen. Lyon's body had been treated with great respect, and was brought back with some of the wounded to Springfield.

Major Sturgis took command on the battle field after the death of Gen. Lyon. Gen. Sigel took command after the battle. Our loss is variously estimated at from 150 to 300 killed and several hundred wounded. The enemy's loss is placed at 2,000 killed and wounded. Our boys captured about 100 horses of the enemy. The enemy carried two flags, the Confederate and the Stars and Stripes.

Gen. Sigel [illegible] back to Springfield in good order. After perfecting his arrangements, gathering the baggage, blowing up [illegible] powder he could not carry, and destroying other property which would otherwise fall into the hands of the enemy. He did not [illegible] Springfield on Sunday night and encamped 30 miles this side of that place, the enemy not pursuing him. The only hostility observed during the day was the firing of muskets from a distance at the rear guard.

Gen. Sigel is confident he could have held Springfield against the force he had engaged, but he was fearful of reënforcements to the enemy from the South-West, and that his line of communication to Rolla would be cut off.

Gen. Lyon began the attack upon the receipt of intelligence that the enemy were expecting reënforcements from General Hardee's column which was approaching from the South-East.

A portion of the artillery of the enemy was admirably served.

The fire of the rebel infantry was also very severe.

The Springfield Home Guards were not in the fight. They, with a large number of citizens of Springfield, are in Gen. Sigel's camp.

It was thought that Gen. Sigel would move back no further than Lebanon, where reënforcements would meet him.

ST. LOUIS, Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

The following proclamation has just been issued:

HEADQUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT, ST. LOUIS, Aug. 14, 1861.

I hereby declare and establish martial law in the City and County of St. Louis. Major J. McKinstry, U. S. Army, is appointed Provost-Marshal. All orders and regulations issued by him will be respected and obeyed accordingly.

J. C. FREMONT, Major-General Commanding.

Major McKinstry, the Provost Marshal appointed by Major-General Fremont, has arrested John A. Brownlee, President of the Board of Police Commissioners of this city, and appointed in his place Basil Duke. The laws of the city and State will be executed without change.

It is reported that Gen. Hardee, with a force of 12,000 to 15,000 rebels, is marching on Pilot Knob. The Federal force at that point is about 5,000, with eight pieces of cannon.

Gen. Fremont has ordered a re-organization of the United States Reserve Corps in St. Louis, to comprise five regiments of Infantry, with a reserve of two companies to each two squadrons of cavalry and two batteries of light artillery; the troops to be required to enlist for the war, subject to the same regulations and receive the same pay as volunteer regiments. Each regiment is to have one company of sharp-shooters and pioneers.

Provost Marshall McKinstry has issued a proclamation calling upon all good citizens to obey the rules it has deemed necessary to establish, in order to insure and preserve the public peace. The civil laws will remain in force and the military authority only be used when civil law proves inadequate to maintain the public safety. Any violation of the order will be followed by prompt punishment, regardless of persons or positions.

The Evening Missourian and *Bulletin*, two Secession papers, have been suppressed.

The reports that General Hardee is marching on Pilot Knob, and of the destruction of bridges on the Iron Mountain Railroad, are untrue.

ROLLA, Wednesday, August 14, 1861.

The correspondent of *The St. Louis Democrat* furnishes the following items:

Gen. Sigel's command was passed at the Gasconade River, 50 miles west of this place, yesterday (Tuesday) evening, where he had been encamped for the night.

The stage route to Springfield has been abandoned, and the stock brought here.

The Postmaster of Springfield has arrived with the mail matter of that office.

About 25 large wagons with fugitives from Springfield have reached here, and others are on their way.

Judge McBride is reported to be at Big Tunnel, 12 miles from here, with about 1,500 malcontents, but very little attention is paid to him or his movements.

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The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 14, 1861.

DECLINED.

The Republicans of this State, through their State Committee have proposed to the Democrats, in view of the crisis and of the perils with which the great Southern Conspiracy threatens the national existence, to combine in forming a single ticket for the coming State election, to be composed equally of representative men of both parties, and with the vigorous prosecution of the war and the suppression of the rebellion as the only platform. This proposal the Democratic leaders on Thursday declined.

But why should they decline it? Did it require of them any abandonment of their party, its principles, or its organization? Would its acceptance have placed them in an inferior, subordinate position? Had it any concealed purpose of treachery or dishonor? Was it designed in any cunning manner to convert them to the use of the Republicans? Was there anything in its substance or its form to wound either their patriotism or their personal dignity? To all those questions the only answer is No!

To the Republican State Committee belongs the honor of appreciating the exigency of this great historical epoch at its full worth. Clearly perceiving the supreme truth that while the Republic itself is in danger all mere party conflicts must be silenced and postponed, they have adjured the Democrats to join with them on the ground of that all-comprehending principle. All that they have asked for is "a Union ticket, "pledged to a vigorous prosecution of the war "for the restoration of the authority of the "Constitution, and for the execution of the "Federal laws in all sections of the country." And this the Democratic State Committee have now refused!

The truth will, however, soon dawn upon the minds of these astute managers. Then they will understand that for the time being there can be in the State of New-York, as in all the other loyal States, only two parties, namely, the party of uncompromising War for the National Integrity and the National Constitution, and the party of Submission to Jeff. Davis. Beside these no third party can have an existence; and we tell these Democratic gentlemen, as we tell everybody else, that the hearts of the great masses of the People, no matter by what political names they have hitherto been called, are all for this War, and for waging it most earnestly and efficaciously to its end. We are certainly much disappointed that the Democratic leaders fail to understand this, and refuse to join in forming, on terms honorable to all, one great unanimous War party; but without them, or with them, the work will be done all the same.

Though, for selfish and shortsighted reasons of their own, Messrs. Cofuing, Richmond & Co. have concluded to assume virtually if not openly the attitude of friends of Submission to Jeff. Davis, the Republicans will none the less persist in the broad and patriotic policy they have inaugurated. They have still called a State Convention to nominate a Union ticket pledged to a vigorous prosecution of the war for the restoration of the authority of the Constitution and the execution of the Federal laws in all sections of the country. Let the candidates present for office include the men of all the old parties who are willing to take their places on this new and noble platform. There are such men in plenty, men like Daniel S. Dickinson, John A. Dix, and Millard Fillmore, are [illegible] a thousand times more than they are [illegible]. We mention these names because they are representative, not because these distinguished gentlemen ought individually to be nominated for office. What we insist upon is the principle of Union for the Union, the Constitution and the Enforcement of the Laws.

THE REPORT OF GEN. McDOWELL.

Gen. McDowell's official report of the engagement at Bull Run loses none of its interest by being a little delayed. An earlier publication, he explains, would have interfered with its accuracy, and we can also see that its value might have been lessened in other ways. It supplies what, up to this time, has been very much needed—a calm, just, and honest review of events, from the opening of the campaign to its unlucky termination. The reports of his subordinate officers, a number of which have already appeared, were not only fragmentary, but were rather in the nature of personal narratives than historical records. They confused instead of enlightening the general idea upon the subject. Gen. McDowell's report is free from their faults, and its only weaknesses appear to be those of an officer who cannot bring himself to the point of severity in criticising the action of those around him, even when he feels that it is needed. But his main object is evidently to give a perfectly true and candid statement of all the circumstances which it becomes him to set forth. If Gen. McDowell, as commander of the army, made blunders, anybody can see what they were by reading his report. If his subordinates made blunders, these also, although with a little more trouble, can be detected. We do not mean to say that he takes pains to proclaim his own mistakes, but his record runs so clearly and explicitly throughout, that there can be no difficulty, and need be no hesitation, in tracing the vital errors of the campaign to their immediate sources.

The report will not materially change the judgment which the public has already passed upon the causes of our disaster. The story of the battle, even to its minutest incidents, has long been familiar to everybody, and public opinion is too quick not to act upon such ample details as have been laid before it. There have, however, been diversities and uncertainties of opinion on many inferior points, which Gen. McDowell's report will have the effect of setting at rest. After the first heat of disappointment and anger, a generous nation will not be too eager to cast undue reproaches, but the anxiety for a full insight into all the circumstances of the case is no less acute than at first. When an army sets out with a defined plan, to accomplish a great object, and neither fulfills the plan nor gains the object, there are certainly awkward faults somewhere. The country has satisfied itself as to some of these faults, and is eager to know about all. In this regard Gen. McDowell is thoroughly frank. With the aid of his report, we get a clear view of everything that was intended to be done, and everything that really was done, and nothing more is needed for anybody, but to compare the two.

The National army started from its encampments along the Potomac on Tuesday, the 16th of July, with the purpose of reaching Centreville on the 17th, and bringing the Rebels to a general engagement on Friday, the 19th. The exact spot where the battle should take place was to be determined by circumstances, but the time was not to be later than Friday, lest the enemy should learn fully of our movements, and provide themselves against it with reënforcements and otherwise. The plan was interrupted on the second day. Instead of proceeding to Centreville, the troops were halted at Fairfax Court-House and about Germantown, where they had arrived at an early hour in the afternoon. Gen. McDowell did not fail to "urge them forward," but he "was told it was impossible for the men to "march further." That this seemed to him a poor excuse is evident, for he explains that "they had "only come from Vienna, about six miles, and "it was not more than six and a half miles fur- "ther to Centreville." In this statement Gen. McDowell keeps well within the mark. The fact is, that the head of the column was not more than two and a half miles from Centreville. However, he did not succeed in inducing his officers to hold to his plan, and one unfortunate result of the delay (which he does not mention) was the escape of five or six Rebel regiments, which passed from Fairfax through Centreville in the evening, almost within our grasp, some four hours after our army had halted. The march was resumed early the next morning, but was not checked at Centreville. On the contrary, the leading division pushed forward about five miles, the consequence of which movement was the skirmish of Thursday, an event which Gen. McDowell neither approves nor disapproves, alluding to it only incidentally. We may presume, however, that it operated to the further delay of the grand attack, which had already been put back by the shortness of Wednesday's march. Gen. McDowell omits to state—either by accident or because he does not consider it important—the precise reasons which induced him to hold back two days later than he had originally intended, instead of one. He mentions, however, that he had arranged a reconnoissance for Saturday afternoon, which he afterward discovered would not be necessary to his purposes.

The consequences of this prolonged inaction are tersely described in the report. "He (the "enemy) had notice of our coming on the 17th, "and had from that time until the 21st to bring "up whatever he had." "The enemy was free "to assemble from every direction, in numbers "only limited by the amount of his railroad "rolling-stock and his supply of provisions." "I may safely say that the enemy brought up "all he could which were not engaged elsewhere." "Could we have fought a day, or a "few hours sooner, there is everything to show "how we could have continued successful." It is plain, then, that the delays, first before reaching Centreville, and afterward in withholding battle, formed an important element of our defeat. It should be understood that we are not here criticizing Gen. McDowell's conduct, but simply putting the facts which he freely offers to the only use that can properly be made of them. Passing on to the day of battle, we learn that the General had wished to relieve his troops from all unnecessary fatigue by marching them to their position on the previous evening; but to this the subordinate commanders objected. They preferred "starting early in the morning, and making but "one move." It is impossible not to [illegible] the experience of the previous Wednesday, when Gen. McDowell had felt compelled to allow an early halt, on the ground that the troops were overcome by fatigue, although they had marched only six miles. If this were true on Wednesday, it would be equally so on Sunday; but the matter was suffered to pass as the subordinate commanders desired. Gen. McDowell appears subsequently to have regretted this. Alluding to the period toward the close of the battle, when our exhausted troops were assailed by a fresh rebel force, he says, "We had been fighting since 10½ "o'clock in the morning, and it was after 3 "o'clock in the afternoon. The men had been "up since 2 o'clock in the morning, and had "made, what, to those unused to such things, "seemed a long march, before coming into "action."

The description of the preparations for the battle, and of the battle itself, have been anticipated in various ways. The facts have been repeated a score of times. One very general misapprehension, however, is corrected. It appears that abundant provisions were furnished the troops on Friday night, and that orders to carry rations for three days were issued at the same time. If, then, there was any scarcity of food on the day of the battle, it must have been the fault of the regimental officers, or of the soldiers themselves. The object of the battle is for the first time authoritatively stated. It was not to assault Manassas, but to push through the enemy's lines to Gainesville, where, by destroying the railroad, the communication between Beauregard and Johnston should have been broken up. But although this might have been effectively done on Friday, the 17th, on Sunday, the 21st, it was too late, and even if the railroad had been reached, the avowed object would not have been accomplished, since the two Rebel forces had already united.

An awkward delay in the morning march appears to have been caused by want of sufficient reconnoissance. Gen. McDowell admits that "the wood road leading from the Warrenton "Turnpike to the upper ford" (that by which Hunter's Division proceeded) "was much longer "than we counted upon." This explains why Hunter's and Heintzelman's divisions did not meet the enemy until half-past ten o'clock, while Tyler's was ready for the attack at six. Had the whole army entered upon its work by daybreak, or a little after, the field would have been won and held long before the arrival of Johnston's last reënforcements. It is thus apparent that in the end as well as in the beginning the delays of our army were the principal causes of its overthrow. Of the defeat itself Gen. McDowell says very little in extenuation. He pictures the panic as it could only be represented with truth, but of the action of the troops in the early parts of the engagement he speaks with enthusiastic praise. Where special commendation is due, he is quick to bestow it. But where censure would be authorized, he seems anxious to withhold it. His dissatisfaction with Col. Miles is indicated, but nobody would imagine the real state of the case from Gen. McDowell's report, although Miles's name is the only one omitted from the complimentary list of division and brigade commanders. The censure of Gen. Patterson is conveyed with even greater vagueness.

A few questions of universal interest are squarely settled by Gen. McDowell. He fixes the number of our attacking force at 18,000 men of all arms. There need, therefore, be no more discussion upon this matter. The number of the enemy he proves to have been far superior to our own. He announces that our killed were 19 officers and 462 non-commissioned officers and privates—wounded: 64 officers and 947 non-commissioned officers and privates—many of whom were but slightly injured, and will at once return to duty. The misbehavior of the 4th Pennsylvania Regiment, and the Battery of Artillery attached to the New-York 8th, is unmistakably proclaimed: "On the eve of the "battle they insisted on their discharge. I "wrote to the regiment, expressing a request "for them to remain a short time, and the "Hon. Secretary of War, who was at the time "on the ground, tried to induce the battery to "remain at least five days. But in vain. They "insisted on their discharge that night. It was "granted, and the next morning, when the "army moved forward into battle, these troops "moved to the rear to the sound of the enemy's "cannon."

—Every reader will see that this report aims to tell the whole truth. Whatever faults it may reveal, and however fully it may justify the conviction that the promptness, the energy, and the decision which are needed for the successful guidance of an expedition like this were fatally absent, no one can fail to recognize that it is the record of an honest, brave, and magnanimous officer.

MR. CRITTENDEN'S COMPLAINT.

In the course of his generally considerate and patriotic remarks at Columbus, Ohio, on the 6th inst., the venerable Kentuckian saw fit to censure the Republicans in part for the present distracted and calamitous condition of our country. Though we have once printed those remarks in full, we reproduce such of them as seem to bear upon the Republicans, preliminary to their careful consideration. They are as follows:

"All are in some things to blame. The South has, as I believe, most needlessly forced this war upon us; needlessly, because all the wrongs of which they could complain could better have been remedied in the Union and under the Constitution than by any act of war. And yet others are not without blame; for, only a year ago last Winter, they could have adopted measures of peace which were rendered by resolutions; the power of securing peace was then in their hands, but their party pride prevented both from accepting the plan proposed. One insisted upon this, and the other upon that, till between the this and that of parties, the present unhappy quarrel has been forced upon us."

—Mr. Crittenden here assumes as an undoubted truth that certain measures or propositions were submitted in Congress a year ago last Winter, which, had they been accepted, would have prevented the Slaveholders' Rebellion. We presume he refers to the resolves framed by a caucus of Democratic Senators which Mr. Douglas and his devoted friends opposed; whereupon the bolt at Charleston and the division of the Democratic party. But, whether the reference be to this or some other project, the fact is clear that the *Democratic party could not be united on those propositions*. Had there been discovered any ground with regard to Slavery Extension whereon that party could have been united and rallied, it must have carried the late Presidential Election, and destroyed the immediate pretext for Secession. The naked, undeniable fact that the Democratic party divided and went to wreck on the question of Slavery Extension—that is, on the right of slaveholders to plant Slavery in the Federal Territories—is of itself a justification of the alleged unreasonable tenacity of the Republicans. We blame neither faction in this recital; we assume that their difference was honest and vital, and could not be compromised away.

Now consider the position of the Republican party:

That party was called into being by strenuous exertions to extend the domain and increase the power of Human Slavery in this country, by planting it in and fastening it on the Federal Territories. The Republicans, deeming Slavery a great moral, social, and political evil, felt constrained to oppose such extension. They said: "Within an existing State, Slavery can be abol- "ished only by the action of the People of "said State; but the Territories belong to the "whole Union—to the whole American People— "and all have an interest, all should have a "voice, in determining whether Slavery shall or "shall not be planted there. We say it should "not, and will exercise whatever power we have "to enforce that determination." Such is the essence of Republicanism: such the fundamental basis of the Republican party.

But *all* the projects of settlement, adjustment, compromise, peace, &c., involved the complete and explicit *repudiation* of the Republican principle. Even Mr. Douglas's "Popular Sov- "ereignty" implied this. Mr. Crittenden's own plan of last Winter went further, and required an explicit recognition and legal establishment of Slavery in a large proportion of the Federal Territories. The Senatorial platform of 1859-60, as also the Breckinridge Platform based thereon, affirmed the right to hold slaves in any part of these Territories, whether South or North of 36° 30', and whether authorized, tolerated or forbidden by local laws. *There has been no compromise proposed at any time which did not require the Republicans to stultify themselves in assenting to it.* We state but the plainest fact. To compromise on any compromise platform as yet propounded is to cease to be Republican.

Mr. Crittenden's censure, therefore, so far as it reaches Republicans, implies just this: "You have "no right to conviction respecting Slavery in the Ter- "ritories, or no right to act on that conviction. If "you believe Slavery wrong, you are welcome so "to believe, provided you do not act accordingly; "but you must not allow your opinion to guide "your political action. On the contrary, you must "vote that right which you honestly believe to be "wrong—vote that you have no power where you "honestly believe you *have* power—if not, the "Slaveholders will get up a rebellion and destroy "the Government, and you shall bear a portion of "the blame."

Is that fair?

If it is, we are near the end of Representative Government and Democratic institutions. When we reach a point at which the voter must cast the ballot which represents not his convictions but his fears—must vote not for what he thinks right, but for what some faction tells him is the least it will take as a bribe for not proceeding at once to overthrow the Government and shatter the Nation—then voting has become a sorry and slavish farce, which should be set aside at the earliest moment. A voting slave is more pitiable than one whose degradation extends only to cotton-picking.

But we insist that Mr. Crittenden's censure, so far as it reaches Republicans, is unjust. [illegible] have but been faithful to their consciences, to their integrity, and their country.

"AN HONORABLE PEACE."

An average specimen of the Jesuitism of *The Journal of Commerce* is an article which appeared in that paper a few days ago, under the title of, "Have we a Government?" It sets out with the following glowing picture of our happy condition as a nation up to the time when the people saw fit to elect a Republican President:

"For a long series of years until the present dynasty came into power, the people of the United States have scarcely known that they had a Government, so smoothly did its machinery work. They paid no National taxes *that they were aware of*, and bore no national burdens of any kind. They were everywhere in the enjoyment of security, freedom, and prosperity. In distant lands they felt the same protecting hand; and might have inferred that there was a Government somewhere which fondly guarded their interests; but they felt it in no other way. To their own minds they seemed as free as the air they breathed—as independent, each and every one of them, as if he were monarch of all he surveyed."

We have no disposition to deny the general truth of this statement. To be sure, the energies of the General Government, during the last eight years were very largely perverted from their legitimate objects to the work of extending slavery, directly and by force of arms into Kansas, and indirectly and ultimately over the whole country, by the inculcation of false constitutional doctrines. To be sure, stealing had become so common a practice among the members of Mr. Buchanan's administration, that the people would have been justified, on this ground alone, in taking measures to place the management of public affairs in the hands of a different set of men. But the country was generally in a good condition. Experience has shown that it can stand a good deal of stealing and corruption, and that the combined power of all branches of the Government is not sufficient to overbear the people even of one little Territory, sustained as the Kansas men were, by the sympathies and aid of the civilized and free North. We were getting along very well, then, up to the sixth day of November.

What happened on that day? A very quiet series of town and city meetings, which, shortly after sundown, were found to have resulted in the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency, instead of John C. Breckinridge, John Bell, or Stephen A. Douglas.

If we had security, freedom, prosperity, protection, and few national burdens, we were thus fortunate because we were living under free institutions, and proving ourselves worthy of them by exercising the glorious privilege which they gave us, of electing our own administrative rulers, constitutionally and according to our own best discretion. If we had failed to do this, that is to say, to elect Lincoln, or Breckinridge, or Bell, or Douglas in our own way, and without dictation or interference, our prosperity would have been counterfeit and not real, and our freedom not genuine, but a sham. We did nothing then on the 6th of November which should have brought upon us taxation, stagnation of business and war. And here we bring *The Journal of Commerce* to the precise point of the case. It goes on to say:

"But in process of time it became necessary, in the opinion of the Republican party, that we should know whether we have a Government." To teach this lesson, has been declared to be one of the objects of the present war. Well, we are in a fair way to learn it by experience. We read it in the suspension of the habeas corpus—in the violation of the right of petition—in the wholesale seizure of correspondence—in the large increase of the Army and Navy by Executive power, contrary to express provisions of the Constitution—and in other usurpations which even Napoleon would not have hazarded in his own beloved France. We shall soon learn that we have a Government, by its omnipresence in the shape of taxes—taxes—taxes; by its conscription [illegible] for young men for the war; and perhaps by [illegible]"

We pass over the [illegible] by *The Journal*, such as the violation of the right of petition and the seizure of private correspondence, without comment. Coming from a paper which has systematically defended Southern mail robberies and Congressional gag-laws, they must be set down as its own inevitable cant and invincible hypocrisy, and not be answered or argued with. When a newspaper which has been in the habit of paying regard to popular rights makes complaint of these things we will take due notice of it. But we admit the taxes; the taxes on tea and coffee and other articles of still greater necessity; the taxes on income; the borrowings to be paid by some sort of taxation hereafter. Now, who is responsible for these? We beg leave to call the attention of *The Journal of Commerce* to the dates of a few recent important transactions. They will help to clear up the mystification of some of its readers, though we cannot hope they will render *The Journal* itself any more willing to tell the truth and do the Administration justice:

Nov. 6, 1860. Election of President.

Nov. 8. A dispatch from South Carolina says, "Secession is regarded as a foregone conclusion."

Nov. 10. The Georgia Legislature engages in plans of Secession.

Nov. 13. Special session of Mississippi Legislature called, to consider Secession. Senators Toombs and Hammond resign.

Dec. 4. Congress meets at Washington, Georgia, South Carolina, Louisiana, Mississippi, and Arkansas, unrepresented in one branch or the other.

Dec. 8. Secretary Cobb resigns.

Dec. 20. South Carolina Ordinance of Secession adopted.

Jan. 2. Forts Pulaski and Jackson, in Georgia, and the Arsenal at Savannah, seized by the rebels; also, Fort Macon and the Arsenal at Fayetteville.

Jan. 4. Fort Morgan and the arsenal at Mobile seized by the rebels.

Jan. 8. Forts Johnson and Caswell, N. C., seized by the rebels.

Jan. 9. Star of the West fired on by the Rebels in Charleston harbor.

Jan. 10. Fort McRae, Florida, and steamer Marion in Charleston Harbor, seized by the Rebels.

Jan. 11. Arsenal at Baton Rouge, and Louisiana forts seized by the Rebels.

Jan. 12. Navy-Yard at Pensacola seized by the Rebels.

Jan. 21. Georgia secedes.

Jan. 26. Louisiana secedes.

Feb. 1. Texas secedes.

Feb. 4. Congress of Cotton States meets at Montgomery.

Feb. 13. Virginia Convention meets.

We stop here, because we have cited a sufficient number of acts of lawlessness and rebellion to make evident this fact, viz., that weeks and even months before the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, weeks and months before the attempt to relieve Fort Sumter—even as far back as the first day after South Carolina, acting under the Constitution, had cast its vote for Breckinridge and Lane—the country was in a state of rebellion, and the Cotton States were *levying war* against the Government of the United States. If we were enjoying prosperity on the 6th of November, as we admit, who took incipient steps on the 7th to destroy that prosperity, and followed them up by an unbroken series, until the country was in a blaze of rebellion? If we were living in security at home on the 6th, who brought war to our doors on the 7th? If, on the 6th, our people in distant lands felt the protecting hand of the Government, who, on the 7th, instituted a series of measures which renders our foreign relations unsatisfactory and insecure? If, on the 6th, we were free from inordinate taxation, who, on the 7th, commenced an attempt to break up the Government, and rendered it a necessity of self-preservation for the good citizens of the country to spend their treasure and blood in its support? If, on the 6th, commerce was free under the protection of the stars and stripes, who, on the 7th, took the first step toward the formation of a Confederacy which has given license to outlaws and pirates from every quarter of the globe to seize, and confiscate, and destroy Northern ships and cargoes? If, on the 6th, the people of the thirty-four States, under the Constitution and the laws, without fraud, or violence, or informality, at any voting place, in any State, met and elected a President to administer their affairs for four years at the National Capital, who, on the 7th, deliberately commenced a treason which in less than six months rendered it necessary for the President to call for 75,000 soldiers to defend that very Capital from capture, his legally-constituted Government from overthrow, and himself from imprisonment or flight? *The North?* The well-disposed, loyal men of the country? Or the allies of *The Journal of Commerce*, Jefferson Davis, and his traitorous gang? We need not answer these questions. We think even *The Journal* will not deny that the responsibility of these transactions is upon the South, and not the North.

But, says *The Journal*:

"If all this [i. e. taxation] is *necessary* for any purpose which could not be much better accomplished without it, good citizens should submit to the burden cheerfully and without murmuring. But if it is only necessary because we will not consent to an honorable peace, but insist upon bringing the South into subjection before we will negotiate, thereby compelling her and ourselves to maintain large armies, and to protract the war to an indefinite period (for such will be the effect of the No Compromise policy), the case is materially changed."

"Peace," "negotiation," "compromise." Who has offered either one of these? The chronology which we have already given shows that the Rebels not only have shown no disposition to negotiate or compromise, or to have peace except on condition of a complete disruption of the Union, but that they did not even give our Government time and opportunity to offer terms. The treason broke out into overt act almost before the polls had closed on the 6th of November. And up to the day of President Lincoln's inauguration it progressed constantly, and from no Convention, or Legislature, or public man of the Rebel States, from the 6th of November to the 4th of March, did there come any hint even of a purpose to stop short of a complete breaking up of the Government, and the substitution of a new one for it. Early in February, indeed, Virginia, then contemplating the treason which she committed in April, held a conference with other States, but there was no evidence that the Southern confederates looked upon her efforts with approbation except as affording them more time to carry out their preparations for war. We challenge *The Journal of Commerce* to point out one tittle of evidence going to establish the probability that peace can be made on any other terms than the recognition of the Rebel Confederacy. If it is "an honorable peace" which admits that the Government may be wantonly broken up because an election is decided one way or another, which compels the country to maintain a powerful navy and immense army, or else be content to live under the imminent risk [illegible] whenever New-York, or Massachusetts [illegible] the Border States, wherever they may be, to constant alarm and constant danger of partisan raids; which [illegible] of Delaware and Maryland, and Kentucky and Missouri; which sends to the gallows Andrew Johnson and John S. Carlile as traitors, and into exile, or imprisonment, or poverty, through confiscation and attainder, all their loyal allies in East Tennessee and West Virginia; which divides our Territories with the slaveholders or gives them the right to occupy them and hold men and women in them as slaves; which compels us to pay not only our own war expenses but the expenses of the rebels also; which exacts from us new securities for the return of fugitive slaves; which, finally, and as the climax of evil, establishes, with only an imaginary and ever-shifting line between us, a Government based on Slavery and Piracy and a determination to propagate Slavery and Piracy;—if this is "an honorable "peace," we can have it. We see no proof that we can have it on any less humiliating terms. *The Journal of Commerce* may be ready for it; for the sake of the triumph of Slavery over "Abolition," it may be willing to see the country dishonored and the prey of civil discord for a hundred years; but we do not believe the people are ready yet.

"PHILOSOPHIZING."

The Richmond Whig, in an article which we republish this morning, indulges in what it calls "philosophizing." Its philosophy is of the old, approved Southern stamp, supported, in this case, by new lies freshly gathered from the recent battle-field. It is simply a reiteration of the favorite theory that the Southern race is the ruling race of this country, and that it must presently take upon itself the real control of the continent. "The break-down of the Yankees, "forces dominion upon us of the South. We "are compelled to take the scepter." There is no disputing the philosophy of this, nor of the hopeful view of the conditions under which the new masters are to come into possession. "The "whole white population of the South should be "wrought into a high-toned aristocracy, duly "impressed with a sense of its superiority to "Yankee trickery." A more philosophic basis of Government, upon the whole, could hardly be conceived. The theory, however, is not at all new to us. As a general system, it is already a good deal faded and worn. After laughing at it for twenty-five years, we are not going to consider it seriously now, however clamorously it may be revived by its professors and devotees.

But of one thing we may be certain; and that is, that until we have fairly beaten the bluster out of the South, we shall never hear the end of it. However astonished the rebels may have been to find themselves the victors at Bull Run, and their tremendous self-laudations thus apparently justified, they will never allow their astonishment to appear. They know the value of a lucky turn in their great game of chance. They know that they never stood so well as now, either with themselves or before the world. They profess to accept the result of the one battle as a foregone conclusion, and prejudge the future accordingly. They ride a higher horse than ever, and they swell as they never swelled before. From Richmond to New-Orleans they are ringing the chorus of their invincibility. All this, of course, was to have been expected. It does not disturb us much, since, having suffered the pang of a mortifying, though not a disastrous repulse, we can overlook the lesser annoyance of the enemy's exultation; but we cannot fail to see that, skillfully worked, it may prove an excellent encouragement and stimulus for their side. Their only danger is that they may overwork it—an error into which, especially when they take to "philosophizing," the South are very apt to fall. Already remonstrances from the more cautious spirits begin to be heard, and a fragment of practical prudence, which, strangely enough, we find in *The Charleston Mercury*, may fairly be set against the speculative "philosophizing" of *The Whig*:

"Let our people not deceive themselves with the notion that either the first or second battle of Bull Run is decisive, or likely to terminate the campaign on the Potomac. Facts do not justify such hopes, nor does our position warrant the expectation. Washington is not taken. It is strongly intrenched, and Scott has available many more troops than ourselves. The forces that have just been routed will be rallied, reënforced, and brought back into the field, with every precaution and advantage that generalship and military resources can furnish."

This is better than all the "philosophizing" in the world, but the South will not listen to it. We even suspect that *The Mercury* has ventured too far in giving utterance to such sentiments. The South will have nothing just now but philosophy founded upon masterly fiction, like that of *The Whig*, which cannot accept a moderate success without exaggerating it into a triumph too enormous for words to express. The magnifying faculty of *The Whig* is, indeed, a peg higher than anything we have yet seen. It gets the National army up to 300,000, and in other ways endows us with vast imaginary advantages. But the point of *The Whig's* article which is really sustained is its philosophic, but still very evident, advocacy of a military despotism. That seems to have a meaning.

THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

GEN. McDOWELL'S OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE ENGAGEMENT.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT NORTH-EASTERN VIRGINIA, ARLINGTON, Va., August 4, 1861.

Lieut.-Col. E. D. Townsend, Ass't Adjutant General, Headquarters of the Army, Washington, D. C.

COLONEL: I have the honor to submit the following report of the battle of the 21st of July, near Manassas, Virginia. It has been delayed until this time from the inability of the subordinate commanders to get earlier a true account of the state of their commands.

In my communication to you of the 20th ult., I stated it as my intention to move that afternoon, and drive the enemy from the east side of Bull Run, so as to enable the engineers to make a sufficiently accurate reconnoissance to justify our future movements. Later in the day they had obtained enough information of the passage across the stream to dispense with this reconnoissance, and it was decided to move without delay. It had been my intention to move the several columns out on the road a few miles on the evening of the 20th, so that they would have a shorter march in the morning; but I deferred to those who had the greatest distance to go, and who preferred starting early in the morning, and making but one move.

On the evening of the 20th ult. my command was mostly at or near Centreville. The enemy was at or near Manassas, distant from Centreville about seven miles to the southwest. Centreville is a village of a few houses, mostly on the west side of a ridge running nearly north and south. The road from Centreville to Manassas Junction was along this ridge, and crosses Bull Run about three miles from the former place. The Warrenton Turnpike, which runs nearly east and west, goes over this ridge, through the village, and crosses Bull Run about four miles from it, Bull Run having a course between the crossing from northwest to southeast. The first division (Tyler's) was stationed on the north side of the Warrenton Turnpike, and on the eastern slope of the Centreville ridge, two brigades on the same road, and a mile and a half in advance to the west of the ridge, and one brigade [illegible] Manassas, where it covered [illegible] Gen. Tyler had the engagement of the 18th ult. The second division (Hunter's) was on the Warrenton Turnpike, one mile east of Centreville. The third division (Heintzelman's) was on a road known as the Old Braddock Road, which comes into Centreville from the southeast, about a mile and a half from the village. The fifth division (Miles's) was on the same road with the third division, and between it and Centreville. A map which is herewith, marked A, will show these positions better than I can describe them.

On Friday night a train of subsistence arrived, and on Saturday its contents were ordered to be issued to the command, and the men required to have three days' rations in their haversacks. On Saturday orders were issued for the available force to march. As reported to you in my letter of the 19th ult., my personal reconnoissance of the roads to the south had shown that it was not practicable to carry out the original plan of turning the enemy's position on their right. The affair of the 18th at Blackburn's Ford showed he was too strong at that point for us to force a passage there without great loss, and if we did that it would bring us in front of his strong position at Manassas, which was not desired. Our information was that the stone bridge, over which the Warrenton road crossed Bull Run, to the west of Centreville, was defended by a battery in position, and the road on his side of the stream impeded by a heavy abattis. The alternative was, therefore, to turn the extreme left of his position. Reliable information was obtained of an undefended ford about three miles above the bridge, there being another ford between it and the bridge, which was defended. It was therefore determined to take the road to the upper ford, and, after crossing, to get behind the forces guarding the lower ford and the bridge, and after occupying the Warrenton road east of the bridge, to send out a force to destroy the railroad at or near Gainesville, and thus break up the communication between the enemy's forces at Manassas and those in the valley of Virginia, before Winchester, which had been held in check by Major-General Patterson.

Brig.-Gen. Tyler was directed to move with three of his brigades on the Warrenton road, and commence cannonading the enemy's batteries, while Hunter's division, moving after him, should, after passing a little stream called Cub Run, turn to the right and north, and move around to the upper ford, and there turn south and get behind the enemy. Col. Heintzelman's division was to follow Hunter's as far as the turning-off place to the lower ford, where he was to cross after the enemy should have been driven out by Hunter's division, the Fifth Division (Miles's) to be in reserve on the Centreville ridge.

I had felt anxious about the road from Manassas by Blackburn's Ford to Centreville, along this ridge, fearing that while we should be in force to the front, and endeavoring to turn the enemy's position, we ourselves should be turned by him by this road; for if he should once obtain possession of this ridge, which overlooks all the country to the west to the foot of the spurs of the Blue Ridge, we should have been irretrievably cut off and destroyed. I had, therefore, directed this point to be held in force, and sent an engineer to extemporize some field-works to strengthen the position.

The Fourth Division (Runyon's) had not been brought to the front further than to guard our communications by way of Vienna and the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. His advanced regiment was about seven miles in the rear of Centreville.

The divisions were ordered to march at half-past 2 o'clock, a. m., so as to arrive on the ground early in the day, and thus avoid the heat which is to be expected at this season. There was delay in the first division getting out of its camp on the road, and the other divisions were in consequence between two and three hours behind the time appointed—a great misfortune, as events turned out. The wood road leading from the Warrenton turnpike to the upper ford was much longer than we counted upon, the general direction of the stream being oblique to the road, and we having the obtuse angle on our side.

General Tyler commenced with his artillery at half-past 6 a. m., but the enemy did not reply, and after some time it became a question whether he was in any force in our front, and if he did not intend himself to make an attack, and make it by Blackburn's Ford. After firing several times, and obtaining no response, I held one of Heintzelman's brigades in reserve in case we should have to send any troops back to reënforce Miles's division. The other brigades moved forward as directed in the general orders. On reaching the ford, at Sudley's Spring, I found part of the leading brigade of Hunter's division (Burnside's), had crossed, but the men were slow in getting over, stopping to drink.

As at this time the clouds of dust from the direction of Manassas indicated the immediate approach of

hoop, fives, and footrop is eight cents down on the head of the column; below the division could all get wine and certain in, enough wine and cordials were in requisite to break into the cellars. Quite more and more than enough to go round. Quite more and by an effort to the regular biscuits of Hostmaster's division in case by a short road across the fields, and to Hostmaster's division to help. Our Tribune is quite free from the stitch, as large boiler of the Hostmaster's division, and the Hostmaster's division is quite free from the stitch. The proud heroes of the Hostmaster's division fling Sutler's Spring South, and our whole Hostmaster's division. Wine for about a mile from the fund thirty was-ch. Wine for about a mile from the fund thirty was-ch. Wine for about a mile from the fund thirty was-ch

The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1861.

National Fast.

A PROCLAMATION.

By the President of the United States of America.

Whereas, A Joint Committee of both Houses of Congress has waited on the President of the United States, and requested him to recommend a day of Public Humiliation, Prayer, and Fasting, to be observed by the People of the United States with religious solemnities, and the offering of fervent supplications to Almighty God for the safety and welfare of these States, His blessings on their arms, and a speedy restoration of peace;

And whereas, It is fit and becoming in all people at all times to acknowledge and revere the Supreme Government of God, to bow in humble submission to His chastisements, to confess and deplore their sins and transgressions in the full conviction that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and to pray with all fervency and contrition for the pardon of their past offenses, and for a blessing upon their present and prospective action;

And whereas, When our beloved country, once, by the blessing of God, united, prosperous and happy, is now afflicted with faction and civil war, it is peculiarly fit for us to recognize the hand of God in this visitation, and in sorrowful remembrance of our own faults and crimes as a nation and as individuals, to humble ourselves before Him, and to pray for His mercy—to pray that we may be spared further punishment, though justly deserved; that our arms may be blessed and made effectual for the reëstablishment of law, order, and peace throughout our country, and that the inestimable boon of civil and religious liberty, earned, under His guidance and blessing by the labors and sufferings of our fathers, may be restored in all its original excellence. Therefore, I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States, do appoint the last Thursday in September next as a day of Humiliation, Prayer and Fasting for all the people of the Nation, and I do earnestly recommend to all the people, and especially to all Ministers and teachers of religion of all denominations, and to all heads of families—to observe and keep that day according to their several creeds and modes of worship in all humility, and with all religious solemnity, to the end that the united prayer of the Nation may ascend to the Throne of Grace, and bring down plentiful blessings upon our own country.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the United States to be affixed, this 12th day of August, A. D. 1861, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-sixth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

The Republican State Convention.

The Republican Electors of the State of New-York, and all others willing to unite with them in support of the Government and a vigorous prosecution of the war, are requested to choose two delegates from each Assembly District, to meet in State Convention in the City of Syracuse, on WEDNESDAY, the 11th day of September, 1861, at 11 a. m., for the purpose of presenting candidates to be supported for the offices of Judges of the Court of Appeals, Secretary of State, Controller, Attorney-General, State Engineer and Surveyor, State Treasurer, two Canal Commissioners, and Inspector of State Prisons. By order of the Committee.

SIMEON DRAPER, Chairman.

JAMES TERWILLIGER, Secretary.

A VICTORY, OR A DRAWN BATTLE?

Hitherto, in the case of any important engagement between the Union forces and the Rebels, our reports have come at first so vaguely and unauthoritatively that considerable delays were necessary to decide their accuracy. With the recent battle in Missouri, it was somewhat different. The account first received, which we published yesterday, bore almost an official weight. It proceeded from one of Gen. Lyon's aids, and from the messenger specially selected to carry dispatches to Gen. Fremont—the latter authority supplying most of the details. The statements were perfectly lucid, and justified no doubt as to their accuracy.

To-day, however, we have additional reports, which, if correct, show our success to have been less complete than was before stated. We do not know upon what authority these reports come. They are said to be furnished by an eye-witness of the battle. The accounts of Gen. Fremont's messenger and Gen. Lyon's aid were positive as regards the following facts: That the Rebels were successfully attacked and driven from the position they had chosen toward their encampment, where they made a stand; that a continued attack forced them, after having suffered severe losses, to retreat to a still greater distance, their [illegible] while destroyed; that Gen. Lyon was killed at the moment of victory; that a pursuit was kept up until nightfall, and that our little army rested until the next morning on the ground which the Rebels had previously occupied. Other incidents of less importance were given, all indicating the decisive triumph of the Union troops.

The later reports, of the authority of which we are yet ignorant, declare that Gen. Sigel, after repulsing the enemy several times, was compelled to leave three of his guns behind him; and that although at 1 o'clock on the day of battle the Rebels were retreating in great disorder, burning such goods as they could not take with them, our men were too much exhausted to make a pursuit. The battle is therefore announced to have been "drawn." Both the above statements directly conflict with those previously received. Gen. Lyon's aid affirmed that only one gun was left on the field, and the history of the pursuit was clearly presented by Gen. Fremont's messenger. We must leave the discrepancy to be cleared away by future intelligence. Meanwhile, although the original report apparently came from thoroughly authentic sources, the minuteness of that which reaches us this morning seems also to establish its own genuineness.

It is not difficult to conjecture the purpose of Gen. Lyon in offering this battle. He was in a critical position, and menaced by a vastly superior force which was about to be still further augmented. During the delay which must have intervened before the arrival of his reënforcements, he would have been liable to an attack under most disadvantageous circumstances; while to have fallen back himself would have invited the enemy to an immediate pursuit, and might have endangered his communications. In this case he resolved to take the lead in a demonstration, and, by harassing and occupying the enemy, to gain time or the opportunity to join his reënforcements unmolested. We cannot presume that any serious campaign against so overwhelming a force was intended. The last advices assure us that the number of Union troops engaged in the expedition was only 5,500—less than one-fourth the number of those whom they started to contend against. In view of these odds, we need feel no dissatisfaction with the result, even if it were no more than a drawn battle. The rebels were certainly forced back and driven away in disorder, according to the least favorable report; and the undoubted object of the demonstration, to prevent too early an attack upon our then inadequate force, appears to have been carried out. We wait anxiously for the ultimate results; the immediate result is as honorable as we could ask for.

The Soft Democratic leaders of New-York are less bold than their compeers in Maine, where, at their recent State Convention, they adopted the following declaration:

"*Resolved*, That the present civil war which Abraham Lincoln is waging upon sovereign States, is alike unconstitutional, inhuman and unjust, and unless speedily checked must end in the complete overthrow of liberty, and in the establishment of a military despotism."

We dare say that Messrs. Richmond, Corning, and Cagger will soon get up to this point; meanwhile, if they wish to know how the People feel about it, let them look into the recent speeches of ANDREW JOHNSON and JOSEPH HOLT, true Democrats and true Americans, if there are any.

NATIONAL RETRENCHMENT.

The sore trials of Adversity are not without their consolations. If they scathe, they also purify. We shall inevitably emerge from our present perils a poorer but at the same time a less prodigal and more frugally governed people than hitherto. One of the best signs of the times is the following act, which passed Congress at its late Session with little or no opposition:

"AN ACT providing a Committee to examine and report as to the compensation of all officers of the Government, and for other purposes.

"*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That for the purpose of scaling, equalizing, and reducing the compensation of the various officers of the Government, a Board of Commissioners is hereby organized, to be composed as follows: Of two members of the Senate, to be appointed by the presiding officer of the Senate; three members of the House of Representatives, to be appointed by the Speaker of the House; one officer of the navy and one officer of the army, to be appointed by the President. That said Board shall examine and report, as soon as practicable: First, a fair and just compensation for each officer of the Government; second, such provisions of law as will regulate the expenditure of all indefinite and contingent appropriations, including those for the Courts of the United States; third, regulations for the more economical collection of the revenue; fourth, what officers or employments, if any, may be dispensed with without detriment to the public service.

"SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That said commission have leave to report by bill or bills, or otherwise, to each House at the next session of Congress, and have leave to employ a clerk, at a compensation not to exceed four dollars per day for the time actually needed.

"Approved, July 31, 1861."

—It would be rash to speak of a reform initiated as if it were accomplished, but there is certainly a good beginning. The whole field of Public Expenditure is brought under review, and a Commission provided that ought to be competent to do justice to the vast interests involved in its proper exploration. That *some* good must result from such a scrutiny is inevitable; that a saving of at least Ten Millions per annum may be effected, if the Commission should be composed of men at once capable and hearty in the work, there can be no doubt.

The public mind is ripening if not already ripe for a thorough Reform. To extract thousands from the Federal Treasury without rendering the public any equivalent therefor is not reckoned half so good a joke as it was even one year ago. The next Floyd that gets his head and shoulders into the crib will not find it nearly so easy to draw them out again as John B. did. He will not have time allowed him for the commission of any large amount of treason thereafter. Fort Snellings will not be sold nor Willett's Points bought on terms so advantageous to the operators, official and unofficial, as in the famous cases on record. To charge the Government some hundreds and even thousands of dollars for an imaginary journey home from Washington to Texas or Oregon and back again to Washington between the evening of March 3d and the morning of March 4th, will be esteemed sharp practice, and will prove rather profitable than popular. In short, the day of "big things" in connection with the Federal service is well nigh over, and financial genius must find other arenas for its more brilliant feats than the well-gleaned fields of contracting and office-holding.

How this Commission has been constituted—if it already has been—we are not apprised; but we trust it has been or will be made up of men at once able and willing to do justice to the country. Retrenchment must be had, and the first attempt should be so thorough and impartial as to leave no excuse for a second. Seven good men on this Board can render the country an immense service by faithfully, fearlessly reporting every office that may be abolished, every salary that will bear reduction, every allowance that may be cut off or diminished, every abuse that may be corrected. Let us trust that the right men have been or will be chosen, and that their work will be well done.

And it is by no means an enviable responsibility that has been laid upon them. If they do simply their duty, they will be more widely hated than any other seven men in the public service. Every useless place they may cause to be abolished will supply them with at least *one* bitter, implacable enemy—probably more than one. They must not expect to make any placeman see why *his* salary should be cut down or his comfortable perquisites cut off. The more money he gets, the less work he does, the greater will be his aversion to the change so rudely inaugurated. "What a mean, paltry business to "be picking away a poor man's beggarly living! "why not cut down the President's, or the Cab-"inet's, or the Foreign Ministers' princely al-"lowances?" Cut these down too, and you will by no means reconcile the subordinate to his personal privation; he will clamor the louder against the whole scheme as unsparing and ruinously unjust. And yet the work must go on, whoever may shriek; and because it must there is a strong presumption that it will.

NORTHERN TREASON.

The effort to suppress a domestic insurrection in which the nation is now engaged, has already cost the country hundreds of millions of dollars, the incalculable value of, at least, a year's prosperity, and many hundreds of lives whose loss has shrouded thousands in mourning. This insurrection, resisted thus far at such sacrifice, had its origin solely in the bad ambition of a few bold men who, playing upon the passions and the prejudices of a half-barbaric people, promised them the complete subjection of the whole nation to a single class and a single interest, both of which, when only tolerated and kept under Constitutional control, have sapped our political morality, stained our history with cruelty, and have always been, and must always be, a drag upon our national prosperity. An insurrection of such a character is not only without palliation, but it has not a parallel in the annals of national crime.

Hitherto our people have been divided, as it was natural and right enough they should be, into two, and sometimes more parties. On questions of polity, of political economy, of practical expediency, different minds took different positions, according to their natural gifts, their cultivation, and their prejudices. It was necessarily so in a people endowed with freedom of thought and freedom of speech. But we enter upon a new chapter in our history, when traitors in arms rise and threaten the life of the Commonwealth. Party names are then forgotten, party lines obliterated; political differences, which, though important, are not vital, are quietly laid aside, to be resumed or to perish forever, according to the exigencies of the future, that the loyal lovers of their country's name and fame may rally with a single purpose for its defense, and to defeat and punish the traitors who seek its destruction. If we cannot do this, then we have a country no longer, and it is only left for history to tell how a free people perished. Such is the present issue, and so recognized, we cannot doubt, by ninety-nine hundredths of the people.

But there is a small minority who think otherwise. It is represented, among journals, chiefly by *The Journal of Commerce* of this city, and *The Atlas and Argus* of Albany, and among men by such persons as make up what is called the Democratic State Committee of this State, who assume to be the representatives of the old Democratic party. We say assume, for there are thousands of men, as officers and privates, who, with swords by their sides and guns on their shoulders, have forgotten they ever answered to the party name of Democrat, and, remembering now only that they are Americans, have gone to fight their country's battles, and suppress and punish insurrection and treason. It is the grossest pretension in Peter Cagger, Dean Richmond and Ben Wood to assume to represent such men.

For these journals and persons, if not traitors themselves, are the abettors and instigators of treason in others. Their pretense is that they love and value the Union. There have been such unmistakable evidences of the opinions and sentiments of the Northern people in regard to the Union within the last three months, that they dare not venture, whatever they do or propose to do, to assert that they are not in accord with them. There is nevertheless this wide gulf between them—for whereas the people value the Union as the instrument and sign of the freedom and happiness of a great people, those pretended Democrats value it as the bond whereby the North may be held in subjection to the South; the token that treason is triumphant and the people conquered. They hope, by an appeal to old party hates and prejudices, to draw off from the support of the Administration and the war those with whom they once acted and whom heretofore they have represented; by falsehoods repeated in a thousand shapes, by appeals to selfishness and fear, they hope to create the belief that the South is stronger than the North, that traitors can fight longer, can endure more, will sacrifice more, and are altogether the better men than loyal citizens and freemen, and will conquer them in the end, and compel them to recognize the Southern Confederacy; and by making the war unpopular, they mean to aid in the fulfillment of their own prophecy. But, while they act in accordance with this cunning scheme, they never cease their blatant and persistent cry for the preservation of the Union, hoping thereby that through their appeals to the passions, the prejudices, the self-interest, and the fears of those who are weak enough to listen to them, they will compel an ignoble peace and an infamous submission to traitors in arms, by compelling a compromise—the only one the South will accept—by which the North shall be to her forever after as a conquered province! We have not read aright the development of the American character, which has manifested itself for the last three months, if the people permit themselves to be devoted to such base uses as these by the persuasions of such newspapers as *The Journal of Commerce* and *The Atlas and Argus*, by politicians of such antecedents as belong to Ben. Wood, Peter Caggor, and Dean Richmond.

Mr. Breckinridge, having dined in Baltimore on Thursday evening at the expense of the Secessionists, attempted thereafter to make a speech in response to a serenade. Precisely what he would have said, had he found it possible to make an audible harangue, will probably never be known. The tenor of his thoughts, however, may be gathered from a few sentences, wherein he denounced the acts of the Administration as outrageous and despotic, and impiously prayed that the Government might receive a summary check. The audience, which appears to have been large, numbering, indeed, several thousand persons, did not seem inclined to listen in patience, and showed no great respect for the late Vice-President. Without seeking for choice phrases, they informed the speaker that he lied, and, with more force than elegance, requested him to suspend his insulting tirade. After much disturbance and some fighting, he found it necessary to yield to the rude pressure of public opinion, and accordingly retired from his position. Mr. Vallandigham, who had the impudence to be about early in the evening, and who was clearly lying in wait to repeat some of the treasonable utterances he has lately given vent to in Congress, did not deem it prudent to offer any remarks, and Baltimore was spared his oratory. This disturbance cannot in any way be charged upon the military, whose occupation of the Monumental City has been so unsatisfactory an incident for the traitors there and elsewhere. It was the expression of a public feeling which the Disunionists have strenuously declared did not exist in Baltimore; and this occurrence may well give these latter some new ideas concerning the estimation in which they are held even in localities whose loyalty has been considered doubtful. Whatever measure of condemnation may be given to the actors in this affair, it is to be borne in mind that the riot of the 19th of April was widely different, unprovoked, and murderous, instigated by the government of the city. Those who are disposed to kindle with virtuous warmth at what they consider lawless proceedings, but who had no word of condemnation to bestow on the bloody outrage in the Spring, may well hold their peace and learn that treason cannot always rule.

Though the Journals very properly avoid the publication of all news which might be made to convey intelligence to the enemy, and only general intelligence respecting the movements of the National armies is made known, we are most happy to be able to assure the public, from facts beyond dispute which have been communicated to us, that *at no time since the commencement of hostilities has the National cause been so strong or so hopeful as now.* In point of numbers, organization, discipline, and efficiency, the army of the East under Gen. McClellan, and the army of the West under Gen. Fremont are immensely superior to their highest previous condition. Of what Gen. McClellan has accomplished we already know something, and are also aware that he has inspired both the forces under him and the country at large with that confidence which is one of the first requisites of successful generalship; but of Gen. Fremont's progress we are, from the fact that his theater of action is remote from us, not so well informed. On this head, however, a single fact can well represent many; and when we state that *the three-months' volunteers of his army have reënlisted for the war*, we say enough to show fully the popular feeling of the great West toward both the General and the Union of which he is a champion.

The Albany Atlas boldly affirms that "the indi-"cations at Washington point to a settlement of "this war upon the basis of separation, and "that Mr. Lincoln openly urges its prosecution "in order to secure the best terms of separa-"tion. We have no doubt he would prefer the "restoration of the Union as it was; but, less "hopeful of that now, he is speculating upon "the terms of a separation into two Confedera-"cies."

—We deny this flatly and entirely. Mr. Lincoln entertains no treacherous and treasonable secret purpose. If there are minds which tolerate or cherish such speculations, his is not one of them. His only thought is to prosecute the war until the rebellion shall be put down, the Constitution vindicated, and the laws everywhere obeyed. His only idea is to preserve the integrity of the Republic.

If *The Atlas* and its fellow managers and leaders of the Soft Democracy think they can better put forth their own policy by attributing it to Mr. Lincoln, they will adopt that method. But howsoever, or by whomsoever it may be put forth, it will be indignantly repudiated by the People. They mean, at whatever sacrifices, to defend and maintain the national existence alike against Jeff. Davis in the South and his secret friends and allies in the North.

The Democratic State Central Committee.

ALBANY, Thursday, Aug. 8, 1861.

The Democratic State Central Committee met at the Delavan House to-day. There was a full attendance. The session of the Committee was private, but a large number of non-delegates were gathered outside awaiting the action of the Committee with interest.

On motion of Benjamin Wood, member from the City of New-York, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee have heard with profound regret of the death of their associate friend, Wm. D. Kennedy, of New-York, whose many virtues, devotion to Democratic principles, and unselfish patriotism, render his decease a deep and poignant grief to his numerous friends, and a loss to the State and country.

Resolved, That the above be inclosed in the minutes published, and a copy presented to the family of the deceased.

On motion of Mr. Wood, Elijah J. Purdy was unanimously appointed a member of the Committee to fill the vacancy of Wm. D. Kennedy, deceased, and took his seat in the Committee.

The following communication from the Republican State Central Committee was presented:

To the Democratic State Committee.

GENTLEMEN: At a meeting of the Republican State Committee, held at Albany August 6, 1861, the following resolutions were adopted. [Here follows a copy of the resolutions of the Republican Committee, already published.]

Pursuant to the foregoing resolutions the undersigned were appointed as such committee, and do hereby cordially invite the Democratic State Committee to join with us in designating a time and place for the holding of the State Conventions of the two parties, whereby the people of the State represented in each conventions may determine for themselves upon the propriety of laying aside all minor issues in the one effort to preserve the Government and to restore the Federal Constitution and laws in all the States.

The Committee are now in attendance, and respectfully await your response.

GEO. OPDYKE,
S. DRAPER,
DEMAS STRONG,
WM. A. DART,
S. P. ALLEN,
Committee.

After an interchange of views the Committee adopted the following response to the letter of the Republican Sub-Committee:

GENTS: The resolutions communicated to us by you have been duly considered by our Committee, who have directed us to reply thereto. None can be more profoundly impressed than we are with a sense of the duty of foregoing partisan views and purposes in the present critical condition of our unhappy country. The Democratic party has in every crisis of public danger risen to the magnitude of the occasion, and devoted its energies and sacrifices to the call of patriotism. It will not be less true to the duties of citizenship now, when the perils which menace us equal, if they do not exceed those which surrounded us in the War of Independence and in the struggle for the formation of the Constitution. As to the spirit in which it has already responded we point to the hundreds of thousands of our brethren who took up arms for the Union, and to the alacrity which they, in common with the whole people, have offered to bear the burdens of taxation for the defense of the country.

You suggest as an additional mode apparently of uniting the people a conference of the Democratic and Republican Conventions, with a view to a joint nomination of candidates for State officers. That it would be well at this time to fill the leading public offices, especially in the Federal Government, to which the conduct of public affairs belongs, with men whose purity of character and capacity for administrative labors were so well known as to command the confidence of the people, is most true; and it is also probable that if this example were set in the conduct of Federal offices, it would be followed by the people in the selection of their State officers. But we would be false to the party which we represent if we considered any proposition of union with former political opponents, except on the basis of principle. It is of little importance what men or what party occupy public positions, if of honor and emolument, but of the utmost moment that citizens of common principles should unite at this time in support of the Government, and in vindication of the Constitution and Union.

We believe we utter the sentiments of all Democrats, when we say that they are ready to unite in political action with every citizen who looks to the preservation of the Constitution, and the perpetuation of the Union, as the great end to be arrived at, and who estimate all measures, whether of war or peace, only as they conduce to that end; who are opposed to any war, and equally to any peace, which is based upon the idea of the separation of these States. While they hold that the war can only be safely prosecuted by a more rigorous command in the field, and efficiency in the naval blockade, they regard it as the duty of the Federal Government to hold out terms of peace and accommodation to the disaffected States, assuring them of all their rights under the Constitution; that as our political system was founded on compromise, and has been so perpetuated, it can never be dishonorable in any Administration to seek to restore it by the same means. Above all they repel the idea that there exists between the two sections of the Union, such an incompatibility of institutions as to give rise to an "irrepressible conflict" between them, which can only terminate in the subjugation of one or the other. Repelling the doctrine that any State can rightfully secede from the Union, they hold next in abeyance that aggressive, fanatical, and sectional policy which has so largely contributed to the present danger of the country.

They propose to invite to a union with them citizens of whatever party, who believing in these views, will act with them to secure an honest administration in Federal and State affairs, a rigid maintenance of the Constitution, economy in the public expenditures, honesty in the award of contracts, justice to the soldier in the field, and to the taxpayer at home, the rigid safeguard of the public credit, and the expulsion of corrupt men from office. As such a union must necessarily spring from the people, instead of being dictated to them, we are instructed by our Committee to say that, in their call for the usual Democratic State Convention they will invite all good citizens who are willing to coöperate with Democrats to these ends, to come together at the primary meetings, and unite in selecting representatives to such a Convention to nominate candidates for the support of the Electors of the State upon this platform of Union and patriotism.

We have the honor to be, &c.,

Very respectfully, yours,

D. RICHMOND, Chairman.

PETER CAGGER, Secretary.

To Messrs. OPDYKE, DRAPER, &c., &c., Committee, &c.

The Hon. Benjamin Wood dissented from some portion of the reply, but with this exception it was unanimously agreed upon.

It was then resolved unanimously that the Democratic State Convention, to be composed of two delegates from each Assembly District, be called to meet at Syracuse, on Wednesday the 4th day of September next, to nominate candidates for the several offices to be filled at the November election.

The Committee then adjourned sine die.

ALBANY, N. Y., Friday, Aug. 9, 1861.

The following call is issued by the Democratic State Committee:

"The Democratic electors of the several districts of this State are requested to send two delegates to a State Convention to be held at Syracuse on the 4th day of September, 1861, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Judge of the Court of Appeals, Secretary of State, Controller, Treasurer, Attorney-General, State Engineer, two Canal Commissioners, and Inspector of State Prisons.

"All citizens are requested to unite in the selection of these Delegates who agree that the present crisis demands the subordination of the interests of 'party' to those of country; who believe that the vigorous prosecution of the war should be accompanied by the most liberal proffers of peace; who seek the restoration of the Union by extending equal justice to all the States; who regard no war or peace defensible which is based upon the idea of the ultimate separation of these States; who, while willing to oppose Secession all the resources of the country, consider sectionalism at the North as a pregnant source of the evils that affect us, and demand that public affairs shall be conducted henceforth upon broader principles of Constitutional duty and patriotism; and who agree that justice to our soldiers and tax-payers demands the immediate institution of a more rigid administration of expenditures, and the expulsion of corrupt men from office.

"DEAN RICHMOND, Chairman.

"PETER CAGGER, Secretary."

Republican State Convention.

ALBANY, Thursday, Aug. 8, 1861.

The Sub-Committee of the Republican State Central Committee met this afternoon after the meeting of the Democratic State Committee, and agreed on the following call and statement:

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.—The Republican Electors of the State of New-York, and all others willing to unite with them in support of the Government and a vigorous prosecution of the war, are requested to choose two delegates from each Assembly District, to meet in State Convention in the City of Syracuse, on Wednesday, the 11th day of September, 1861, at 11 a. m., for the purpose of presenting candidates to be supported for the offices of Judge of the Court of Appeal, Secretary of State, Comptroller, Attorney-General, State Engineer and Surveyor, State Treasurer, two Canal Commissioners and Inspector of State Prisons. By order of the Committee,

SIMEON DRAPER, Chairman.

JAMES TERWILLIGER, Secretary.

The foregoing call is issued under circumstances which require an explanation. The Republican State Convention, at their meeting on the 6th inst., feeling deeply sensible that the present distracted condition of affairs in our country demanded for there being an entire obliteration of all party feeling, and realizing the fact that they, as the representatives of the powerful and dominant party in the State, could best afford to make the first advance, which they did after mature deliberation, adopted a resolution, contained in a communication, of which a copy is given below.

On the Assembling of the Democratic State Committee, our communication was published in the proceedings of the Democratic Committee, to which communication the Committee responded in a labored refusal to call their Convention as above requested, and indicated a determination on their part to sacrifice to party the Government, State and National, instead of yielding them a generous support in this struggle for political existence, to restore and perpetuate the larcenious policy so shamelessly carried out during the late Administration of Mr. Buchanan, and to compel compromises with Rebels now in arms, at once humiliating and dishonorable, thus establishing a Mexican policy of revolution, as a remedy for political defeat. Under the circumstances your Committee cordially invite all citizens friendly to the maintenance of the Government to unite with us in selecting a ticket for State Officers to be supported at the approaching election.

GEORGE OPDYKE,
S. DRAPER,
DEMAS STRONG,
WM. A. DART,
S. P. ALLEN,
Sub-Committee.

SECRETARY CHASE IN NEW-YORK.

The Secretary of the Treasury, the Hon. S. P. Chase, arrived in this city from Washington last week, for the purpose of making some financial arrangements concerning the Government Loan. On Friday he had a long interview with Collector Barney, and Mr. Cisco, Sub-Treasurer, and afterwards met some of the prominent financiers of the city. In the evening he had a reception at the house of Mr. Cisco. On Saturday he attended a meeting of bankers, representing twenty-six banks. A committee was appointed to consult with the various banks of the country with a view to learning what course they propose to take. On Monday a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held to give the members an opportunity of meeting with Secretary CHASE, and of exchanging views with him in reference to the financial prospects of the country, and more particularly the finances of the Government.

At 2 o'clock the Hon. Secretary Chase, and the Hon. Secretary Smith, escorted by Assistant United States Treasurer Cisco, and Collector Barney, entered the Chamber.

Mr. CISCO then announced the presence of Mr. Chase, the Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Smith, the Secretary of the Interior. The members of the Chamber rose to receive the distinguished visitors.

Mr. SMITH HOMANS, Secretary of the Chamber, in the absence of Pelatiah Perit, esq., the President, called the meeting to order, and announced as Chairman *pro tem.*, J. De Peyster Ogden, esq.

Mr. OGDEN observed that he had made it a rule never to disobey any reasonable order of the Chamber, and he could not if he would on such an occasion as that. He then addressed Mr. Secretary Chase in behalf of the members of that body as representing the great mercantile interests of the country. He was most happy to be the medium of extending a hearty welcome to him. They knew somewhat of his important mission to this city, and he had the best wishes of every individual, and they all hoped that he would meet with that success which the exigencies of the times demanded. They were glad to meet with him there, and to have an opportunity of speaking with each other on the momentous subject of the time.

Mr. CHASE said that he was very glad to express his gratitude for the very cordial greeting with which he had been received. This gratitude, however, was small in the presence of the satisfaction which he had experienced in receiving multiplied assurances that the merchants of this great city were ready to lend their hearty and cordial coöperation to the Government in preserving the Union of these States. His mission to this city was not a political one. He had come to ascertain something in regard to the financial resources, and to find out whether the merchants and the bankers of this city were ready to lend their aid to the Government in its efforts to suppress the present rebellion. Of this he was already satisfied, and he had no doubts on his own mind that they would succeed in their endeavors to preserve the integrity of the Constitution, and the supremacy of the laws of these United States. [Great applause.]

Mr. Secretary SMITH of the Interior was next introduced. He said that he had stepped in almost by accident, as he was not there in any official capacity. His distinguished friend, the Secretary of the Treasury, had already given ample expression to his views with regard to the interest which was felt by the merchants of New-York in the efforts of the Government to maintain the Union. He was simply an adviser with the Administration in reference to the financial operations of the Government, but he had been much gratified in hearing the expression of their views. The cause which the Government had in hand was the cause of the people. As the Government sprung from the people, so they had an interest in the preservation and protection of its dignity. Such assistance should come not only from the people of New-York, but of the whole country. It was gratifying to observe that matters had taken this shape. He had the fullest confidence in the efforts now being made by the country to suppress the rebellion. He was of opinion that the majority of the people in the Southern States, except, perhaps, of South Carolina, would gladly return to the embrace of the Union. Wherever the flag of our country had gone, the people had felt themselves relieved from the reign of terror under which they had been suffering. That they had been grossly deceived there could be no doubt. Efforts had been made to impress them with the idea that the Administration were hostile to them and their rights; this, however, was without any foundation. All that was desired by the Administration was to uphold the Union, and to restore the supremacy of the laws.

OUTRAGES IN TENNESSEE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

A Secessionist just arrived from Nashville says that yesterday the military authorities on the Northern Tennessee line searched the passengers coming northward, and took money from them, amounting to $9,000.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Tuesday, Aug. 13, via NEW-ORLEANS, Aug. 14, 1861.

George B. Crittenden of Kentucky, formerly of the Federal army, has been appointed Brigadier-General of the Confederate army.

THE LATEST DISPATCHES.

Mutiny Among the Seventy-Ninth.

A LARGE NUMBER DISARMED.

THE RINGLEADERS IMPRISONED.

Camps of Rendezvous and Instruction.

CARE FOR THE TROOPS.

The Treatment of Col. Cameron's Body.

FIGHTING EXPECTED AT POINT OF ROCKS.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

MUTINY IN THE SEVENTY-NINTH.

The friends of the 79th will deeply regret to hear of a mutiny in that fine regiment. An alleged violation of a promise, made upon leaving, that they should visit their friends, and an alleged unwillingness to go into Sickles's Brigade, induced four hundred of the men to flatly refuse to strike their tents this morning when the order to move camp was given.

The non-commissioned officers took from the men their arms, struck the tents and placed the tents and muskets in wagons and sent them off. Of the whole regiment, only 100, including the musicians, obeyed their Colonel. These confined the mutineers to the limits of the broken up camp. The city was painfully excited by the movement of a regiment of cavalry, a battalion of regular infantry, and a battery of three guns to the neighborhood of the mutiny.

On being surrounded by these troops, the men obeyed an order to fall into line of march. It was necessary to handcuff three only. An order was then read, reciting their many acts of insubordination, and the long forbearance of the Government, and declaring that the leaders would be dealt with according to the rules of war. The ringleaders, about seventy in number, were then named, disarmed, placed in the center of a hollow square, and marched to the guard-house. The rest of the regiment were then marched over the bridge to Virginia.

Two squadrons of cavalry, six companies of the 3d Infantry, and a battery of artillery were used. The regiment marched two minutes after the order was given. By order of Gen. McClellan the colors of the regiment were taken away, to be restored when the misconduct of to-day shall be effaced. His orders were, that every man refusing to obey the commanding officer should be shot down. The 79th are now encamped with the rest of the "Sickles Brigade," near the Lunatic Asylum.

CAMPS OF RENDEZVOUS AND INSTRUCTION.

An order has been issued from the War Department establishing camps of rendezvous and instruction at New-York, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Cincinnati. Every volunteer is to be mustered in as soon as enrolled, and sent to the camp of rendezvous as soon as mustered, the expense of transportation to be borne by the Government. The War Department reserves the right to attach soldiers or companies to other regiments, in case that for which they were enrolled be not ready at the time fixed.

CONSULAR APPOINTMENTS.

The following Consuls have been appointed: Israel S. Diehl of California, Batavia. Isaac Platt of New-York, Commercial Agent at Amoor River.

The Secretary of State desires all Consuls to proceed immediately to their posts, particularly where they may have to deal with pirates.

FAULKNER'S COMPLICITY WITH THE REBELS.

In Faulkner's trunk a bill for a quantity of Sharp's rifles and Colt's revolvers was found.

THE LOWER POTOMAC.

All is quiet on the lower Potomac. There is no expectation of an attempt of the enemy to cross there.

VISIT TO THE CAMPS.

The President and Secretary of State, with Gen. McClellan, visited the camps above Georgetown this afternoon.

To the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Dole, is on the eve of leaving for Kansas and Nebraska on business connected with that Bureau.

HALF BREEDS IN REBEL SERVICE.

The Government has no official advices that other than half-breeds from the Indian Territory west of the Mississippi had entered the Confederate military service. The forts there having been evacuated by the United States troops, the Indians disposed to be loyal have been intimidated by the disunionists, or deceived by promises depending on the future for fulfillment.

Outside of the above-named Indian Territory, the aborigines, so far as the Government is advised, have not risen against our authority, the occasional and characteristic outbreaks being confined to themselves, owing to the fact of the absence of the Federal troops to hold them in check.

REMOVAL OF THE CONSUL AT CURACOA.

The Secretary of State to-day, on the receipt of the intelligence that the privateer Sumter was permitted to enter the port of Curacoa, West Indies, ordered the immediate removal of Moses Jesurun, the American Consul at that port, and appointed Richard E. Morse, of Iowa, in his place.

LOWER CALIFORNIA THREATENED.

Brig.-Gen. Sumner, commanding the military division of the Pacific, has officially informed Flag-Officer Montgomery, as well as this Government, of the existence of a report that Col. Van Dorn, of the Secession Army, has been seen at the head of 1,500 men, on the road between San Antonio and El Paso, from which it is feared an attempt to subjugate Lower California may be contemplated by the Secessionists.

Capt. Montgomery, in his instructions to the subordinate officers, says this must not be allowed if it is in our power to prevent it. Therefore should any exigency arise you will promptly coöperate with the troops of the United States, or otherwise do all in your power to counteract and prevent the execution of any such purpose by troops in the service of States claiming to have seceded from our Federal Union. Another official dispatch from Capt. Montgomery says the Wyoming reached Acapulco on the 18th ult., en route for San Francisco, for the protection of the mail steamers and our commercial interests on the Pacific Coast. He ordered Commander Bissell, commanding the Cyane, to proceed with her on that service.

During Capt. Montgomery's late cruise to the Sandwich Islands and thence to Acapulco, he had neither seen nor heard of any pirates in the Pacific. The prevalence of calms and light winds would render sailing vessels useless, and owing to the difficulty of procuring coal, steamers will not be employed. He had not, at the time of writing, received the form of the oath of allegiance to be taken by those connected with the Navy, but he had no doubt of the enthusiastic [illegible]

alty and patriotism of all on board his ship (the Lancaster), and had no fear that the honor of our flag would be unimpaired by a single exception.

He incloses a communication from our Consul at Hilo, stating that a large spar has been found on the Southern shore of the Island of Hawaii, and which may afford a clue to the fate of the Levant. Captain Montgomery says the dimensions given, correspond with the Levant's masts, and he has instructed the Consul to obtain further particulars. Although he remarks it is probable all hands were lost, it would be a melancholy satisfaction to obtain something additional as to the loss of that vessel.

DEATH OF COL. FARNHAM.

Col. Farnham of the Fire Zouaves died this evening at the Infirmary, of wounds received in the late battle.

SEVERE SKIRMISH IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.

200 Rebels Routed by 50 Union Men.

TWENTY-ONE OF THEM KILLED.

NO LOSS OF UNION MEN.

GRAFTON, Va., Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

A severe skirmish took place a few miles from here yesterday, on the Fairmount and Webster road. Information having been received that a secretly organized body of rebels living in this county were lodged within a few miles of Webster, Gen. Kelly dispatched Capt. Dayton, of Company A, 4th Virginia Regiment, with 50 men from Webster, to disarm them. After scouting nearly 24 hours, he came suddenly on them yesterday noon, and after an hour's severe fighting succeeded in killing 21, and putting the others to flight, without any loss to his command. The rebels numbered 200, and were composed of some of the worst characters of this county, led on by Zack Cochran, Sheriff of this County, under the Letcher rule.

FROM GEN. BANKS'S COLUMN.

SKIRMISHING AT BERLIN—BATTLE EXPECTED AT POINT OF ROCKS.

SANDY HOOK, Md., Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

Yesterday a freight train from Baltimore brought the intelligence that a fight was progressing at Berlin. Other rumors were also circulated that several regiments of rebels were approaching the river opposite Berlin from Lovettsville for the purpose of erecting a battery to stop trains.

An officer from Berlin this morning states that the fight of last night consisted of about 25 Rebels approaching the river and firing a volley into our picket guard on the abutment of the burnt bridge, and also into the Town of Berlin. None of our men were killed or seriously wounded, nor is it known that the enemy suffered any loss. The same authority asserts that the picket guard at Berlin have for some days past heard a regimental band of the Rebels, apparently between there and Lovettsville; and also that the force at Lovettsville consists of about 500 cavalry, supported probably by a considerable infantry force.

It is not improbable that a large rebel force is distributed inland along the Potomac line, from Edward's Ferry to the Shenandoah, for the purpose of preventing our scouts from protecting the Unionists there from the outrageous oppressions of the rebels.

Reports have reached here that yesterday one or two Unionists of Loudon Valley were dragged from sick beds and forced into the rebel ranks. These reports come from reliable sources.

A general report concedes that there are two or more Rebel regiments near the Potomac, opposite the Point of Rocks.

Later.—Passengers per train report all quiet along the route, but an attack was expected at the Point of Rocks.

SOUTHERN ITEMS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

The Little Rock Gazette suggests the appointment of Gen. Johnston to the command in the Mississippi Valley.

[illegible] Hodgman, [illegible] arrested at New-Orleans.

The Rebel Congress has accepted, by resolution, the 2d, 3d and 4th clause of the Paris Declaration.

Gen. Wise on the 7th is reported at White Sulphur Springs, and Gen. Floyd at Sweet Springs, sixteen miles distant, ready for a union with Gen. Wise.

The Wilmington (N. C.) *Journal* says that movements are on foot to render the Fayetteville Arsenal one of construction.

General Twiggs has undertaken works for the defense of New-Orleans. *The Delta* says the Council placed $100,000 at his disposal.

The Memphis Appeal of the 13th says a Cincinnati citizen, named Buchanan, has been arrested at Memphis.

Sixteen miles back of New-Madrid, 60 Missourians routed 200 Federals, killing and capturing many. There was another skirmish in the same vicinity by General Pillow's scouts, which resulted similarly.

FROM CAIRO.

CAIRO, Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

Scouts returned from Charleston, Mo., this forenoon, report the Rebels 2,000 strong, including infantry, cavalry, and artillery. They are encamped at that place. It is rumored that Gen. Pillow's force, 17,000 strong, has advanced 50 miles north of New Madrid, but this lacks confirmation.

DESTRUCTION OF DISUNION NEWSPAPERS.

The Democratic Standard, of Concord, N. H., was, on Thursday, the 8th inst., destroyed by a crowd of soldiers and citizens. The following account of the occurrence is from *The Concord Statesman*:

On Thursday afternoon about 4 o'clock some persons—returned soldiers and others—probably on account of the treasonable character of the above-mentioned paper, and its offensive language applied to soldiers who left this State at the call of the President of the United States—assembled in front of its place of publication, and two or three of the number waited upon the publisher, and informed me that he must change his colors, or he would receive another visit from them. The result was that Edmund Burke of Newport was the editor of the paper, and responsible for its contents.

Shortly afterward the publisher appeared at the window with his brothers, displaying fire-arms and other weapons of defense. A rush was then made from the street, and the office entered. Mr. John B. Palmer, publisher of *The Standard*, fired several shots from a revolver at the foremost, a lad of sixteen, one of which plowed across the crown of his felt hat—a low one—and two others at his comrades, both of which took effect; one wounding in the back, and one in the arm two privates of the 1st Regiment. The Palmers—of whom there are five, the father and four sons, retreated—the sons going into the attic, and the materials of the office were nearly all thrown from the windows to the ground, the signs torn off and burned in a fire kindled in Main street, together with files of papers, manuscripts, type-cases, stands, &c., until nearly nothing remained of the materials, except a portion of the hand-press, upon which the paper was printed. The front and side windows of the room were all broken out, a lot of patent medicines scattered about, and the establishment reduced to a perfect wreck.

Among papers found in the office were letters and manuscripts unmistakably fixing the editorship of the paper upon Mr. Burke, of Newport. Some were notes, simply returning communications which had been received from abroad, and forwarded to him for approval. One proof sheet of matter, which was to have appeared in *The Standard* this week, contained on the margin these words, in the hand-writing of Mr. Burke: "Print 300 half sheets containing my reply to Wheeler, and send by express on Saturday. I shall have important corrections to make to the article, which I cannot do to-night." Large amounts of manuscripts of Mr. Burke were saved from the flames.

The office of *The Bangor* (Me.) *Democrat*, was, on Monday, destroyed. During an alarm of fire a crowd entered the office, cleared it of everything it possessed, and burned the contents in the street. Mr. Emery, the editor of the paper, escaped unharmed. A man named Jones, who made some demonstrations in opposition to the acts of the mob, was badly used, but was finally rescued and put in jail.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

THE CONTRABAND IN CAMP.

From Our Special Correspondent.

FORTRESS MONROE, Old Point Comfort, Aug. 7, 1861.

Every day adds to the number of negroes who seek protection within our lines. It is impossible to give an idea of the satisfaction, the sense of security, which the sight of the fortress affords to this unhappy class of beings. Once under its guns, they begin a new life, and are doubtless animated with hopes never before cherished, and to which they would otherwise have been strangers forever. Little is said to them about their changed situation, or of the prospects before them; what their own idea is I do not know, any further than that they comprehend that a great event has happened, which, if it has not given them their freedom and permitted them to go wherever and whenever they please, has at least placed them beyond the reach of the danger from which they have fled, of being separated forcibly from friends and relatives and sold for service in the Cotton States. I do not think that many of them canvass the probabilities of ever going North, of setting up for themselves, of owning property and being their own owners and masters. At present they only realize that they are among friends, who have no such purposes. The measure of contentment which such a realization affords is quite sufficient, and is probably fully equal to their capacity. They go to work with entire willingness, and I believe that all are agreed that as laborers they are not excelled. They are faithful, cheerful, and even zealous. Every morning they are taken out in "details," with overseers, always marching in regular order, under the direction and leadership of one of their number. They imitate the manners and discipline of the soldiers with great quickness, and evince much aptness in learning whatever they are set to do. A gang has for some time been engaged in building the railroad, and I am told by the engineer that he could not desire better hands. Rations are regularly issued to them, the same as to soldiers, and clothing is furnished as it is needed. Most of them have tents inside the fortress, but the women who have not situations in the families of officers, or elsewhere, are quartered in buildings on the outside, with the children and those that are incapable of labor. Many of them do washing, and some carry on a brisk business in selling pies, cakes, and other things to the soldiers. There is a building outside of the fortress where a large number are quartered, and where, every evening before tattoo, they sit and sing, to the edification of all the neighborhood. The scene is original and attractive. The singing is always characteristic, and generally of a devotional kind, the tunes being plaintive, and frequently imitations of well-known airs. When, as is frequently the case, a hundred, and sometimes more, voices join in swelling the chorus, he have an unabridged idea of negro melody, uncorrupted by art or other skill than what is nature to the negro. Occasionally a tune is started in which all the parts are well sustained by male and female voices, and sometimes it happens that there are specimens of rude melody which the most celebrated Minstrels in Broadway might strive in vain to equal. At a later hour, when the gathering has broken up, the lights are put out, and the night is comparatively still, prayers with fervent responses, may be heard within; and thus the "contraband"—for they are known by no other name—introduced into a new existence, prove their usefulness, their capacity for rational enjoyments, and live, indeed, almost revel, I may say, in the new hope of better days for themselves and their race.

Some half dozen negroes—men, women, and children—came into camp at Newport News last night, having come across the Roads, a distance of six miles, in open boats of the frailest sort, bringing with them beds and a limited, yet to them all-sufficient, wealth of household effects. It was a bold venture, that bordered on heroism, a push for little less than life itself. This morning they came by steamer, and their names now figure conspicuously in the catalogue which Sergeant Smith keeps of such as know that

"Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow."

The number seeking refuge within our lines, now on the increase, would be even greater but for the report that has been spread among the negro population that they are not wanted, and will not be received. This story has doubtless been set afloat to keep negroes from running away, but it does not in all cases serve the purpose. The other day a delegation of two came to the fortress to ascertain the truth of the statement. Finding that it was falsehood, and that protection and the means of living would be given to all comers, with the only requirement in return that those who could should work for it, and that it would be free and equally certain to such as could not, they returned to convey the tidings. They will probably return before many days with a numerous train.

As a general thing the fugitives speak kindly of their late masters, who, in many instances fled from them. They have a terror of being "sold down South" or of being compelled to work in the intrenchments of the Rebels. They manifest no reluctance laboring on our fortifications. The idea, whether true or false, is prevalent among them, that the Rebels intend to place them in the front rank to be shot down first, an idea that is not sustained by the theory that the slaves are property, and that consequently this would be a wanton sacrifice of shekels as well as life.

The big gun "Union," has been transported to its place, and is now undergoing the process of being mounted, which will be completed this week. Shells for it of the James style have been received, and a trial will take place at an early day. The gun has never yet been fired, and conjectures with regard to it are various.

The intelligence of the confirmation of Gen. Butler, and the report that Gen. Wool has been designated to take command of this department, reach us at the same time. The rumor relative to Gen. Wool has been repeated so frequently that we are disposed to await its confirmation before giving it credence.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH THE CONTRABANDS?

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Gen. Butler's query, what is to be done with fugitive slaves who seek refuge in our camps, makes a good deal of talk in my neighborhood. Not a few chuckle over his remark, that it would be no great objection to the course he suggests if its effect should be to give all men the "free enjoyment of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." Nearly every man I hear speak of it seems to feel that the moral dignity of our cause is greatly diminished by employing its loyal defenders in the capture of fugitive slaves; and the fear is not unfrequently expressed, that the United States will lose much of its prestige if its officers and soldiers furnish any more examples of that sort. The soldiers who come home say they consider it mean, unmanly business, which they did not understand they were enlisted to do. Even those who have no fixed opinions and principles about Slavery, have an awkward consciousness that there is something very unsoldierly about it, and that it is not likely to do them honor in the eyes of the civilized world.

I think it is no overstatement to say that the *general* wish throughout the Free States is, that the country could get rid of the institution of Slavery. But the question how it is right and best for Government to proceed, in the present complication of our relations, puzzles many honest minds. All wish that our army should not continue to be disgraced in this way; but still the question continually recurs: "What can they do in such cases?"

To my simple, direct mind the way out of this seeming labyrinth is "plain as the way to parish church."

Fugitives who seek protection from the United States Army have been slaves either of Union men or of Secessionists. If their masters are rebels, they have no constitutional rights, because they have forfeited them by treason. If the masters still profess allegiance to the Union, the constitutional obligation remains binding upon us toward them; but our military officers are not invested with any legal power to return their runaways. When a slave is claimed, a *civil process* is requisite to prove his identity, and the fact of the claimant's legal ownership of him in the State he ran from. Judges and jurors are not on hand in forts and camps, and military men have no right to proceed in such cases without due process of law. So far from being bound to give up a fugitive slave to the man who claims him, they are positively bound by our laws *not* to do it.

Therefore, my proposition is this: Wherever our army goes, let its uniform practice prove that no fugitive slave who seeks protection under its banner is sent back to bondage. If the runaway, when questioned, says that his master is an avowed Secessionist, let him be told that he is free, and let him go to work at such wages as others receive for serving the United States. If he says that his master is a Union man, or that he don't certainly know whether he is or not, then tell him, "If your master comes here to claim you, we have no legal power to protect you; but, on the other hand, we have no legal power to stop you from going where you choose."

If this course should be systematically pursued, I apprehend that Government would be under no necessity of issuing a proclamation on the subject. The instinct of freedom might be trusted to take care of itself. And then, if Garibaldi comes to us, he will have no occasion to blush for the cause with which he so warmly sympathizes.

STRAIGHT LANE.

RETURN OF THE FIRE ZOUAVES.

GREAT TURNOUT OF FIREMEN.

The gallant Fire Zouaves came home from the war on Wednesday to recruit and reorganize. At the Jersey City Depot they were received by a vast concourse of friends, who welcomed them with a heartiness and enthusiasm quite grateful after the harsh censure which has been recklessly bestowed upon them in certain quarters. The returning companies numbered 330 men, under the command of Major Lozier.

Arriving on this side, a large escort of firemen, under Chief-Engineer Decker, and an immense throng of friends in Courtlandt street, testified their delight at seeing them home again by the most enthusiastic demonstrations of welcome. The Zouaves, having formed in platoons, marched through several lines of firemen, up Courtlandt street and Broadway, to the Park. Four carriages in the rear of the ranks contained wounded members of the regiment.

The regiment has returned for the purpose of recruiting, that it may be ready to participate in the next advance, using over their splendid fighting qualities, which the lamented Ellsworth was so fond of eulogizing, and prevent a recurrence of the demoralization under which it now suffers.

THE INTERVIEW WITH JUDGE HOLT AT NIAGARA FALLS.

From The Buffalo Courier.

We take pleasure in laying before our readers the speech of the Hon. Joseph G. Masten in behalf of the Committee of citizens who waited upon Judge Holt of Kentucky at the Falls on Friday, and his patriotic and eloquent reply. The reply was written out by Judge Holt, and mailed to Judge Masten at the request of the Committee:

JUDGE MASTEN TO JUDGE HOLT.

JUDGE HOLT: The citizens of Buffalo, believing that the Government under which we live is the best ever devised, are loyal to the Union, and devoted to the preservation of the Constitution, in its original spirit and purity—the Federal Government maintaining and executing its powers; and each State, and the people thereof, exercising and enjoying, unimpaired and unencroached upon, the sovereignty and rights not transferred to the General Government.

Our citizens, Sir, appreciating the honesty, fidelity, and ability with which you have discharged the public trusts that have been confided to you—the devotion to the Union, the courage, and the patriotism you have, amid doubts and perils, displayed, and the services you have rendered to the whole country in placing your own noble State in the proud position she now occupies, have delegated us to invite you to the hospitalities of their city, and, if it shall be agreeable to you, to address them upon the all-absorbing question of the day.

JUDGE HOLT'S REPLY.

SIR: The devotion of Buffalo to the Constitution and the Union, of which you have spoken, is well known to the whole country. At this tragic juncture in our history, not only her loyalty, but that of the great Empire State of which she is a part, has been made brilliantly manifest alike in our national councils and upon our national battle fields. An invitation such as you convey, coming from such a city, I cannot but accept as a marked honor, and this honor is enhanced for my heart by the distinguished channel through which the invitation has reached me, and by the graceful and complimentary terms in which it has been expressed. The journey, however, which I am prosecuting, was undertaken for purposes strictly private, with no expectation or wish that it should be in any manner connected with the political discussions of the day. My arrangements, which I could not now well modify, will require me to leave the Falls for Quebec to-morrow morning, which will make it impracticable for me to comply with the request which you have made. Under different circumstances I should have been happy to meet the people of Buffalo, who so generously appreciate the very humble services I have striven to render in behalf of our struggling and now bleeding country. I have aimed to discharge an obvious and most solemn duty, and I can take no more credit to myself for loving such a government and land as ours, than for seeing the flower of the garden lifting its petals to the sun that brightens and beautifies them, and to the dews and showers by which they are nurtured and blessed.

I avail myself of the occasion to say that the recent attitude of Kentucky cannot but have clouded her reputation before her sisters of the Union. It is proper, however, to state that this position was assumed for her, by her public men, at a time when the popular sentiment of the State was unknown, and under the pressure of patriotic apprehensions that a more decided stand at the moment might have disastrous, if not fatal consequences. The time with its apprehensions has passed away, and I believe the proof of Kentucky's loyalty is now complete. That this loyalty will endure to the end of the fearful struggle in which the Republic is engaged, I cannot permit myself to doubt. Very soon events will occur in that proud commonwealth which will show that she is full of brave men, who value far less their fortunes and their lives than they do that blessed Union, which, as it is the common property, so it is the common hope and glory of us all.

I beg you to be assured that I am most thankful to the people of Buffalo, and to each of you, gentlemen, for this flattering compliment, and much regret that I am denied the pleasure of meeting you and them in the manner proposed.

VISIT TO ALGER'S FOUNDERY.

From The Boston Herald.

The labor of Alger's extensive foundery in South Boston, has been turned into the channels of war. It was well that in these works there were found machines adapted to the manufacture of munitions of war—cannon, shot and shell. The establishment has held good rank in these manufactures, and we have seen all through the country arms apparently as good as were made bearing the initials of our fellow citizen.

The present demand of the country has given an impetus to the labor in this establishment, and turned it all into the war channel. In view of the depression which began down all the arts of peace, we find relief by these operations for many mechanics and laborers who would otherwise see their families suffering because their skillful hands could find no occupation.

One of us visited Alger's foundery during the latter part of last week to look into the operations there, and report upon them for the interest of our readers. A great foundery and machine-shop are always interesting to those who have the least regard for the triumph of skilled labor and the progress of machinery; And in such times as this, when brawny hands of iron are laboring night and day, and never knowing fatigue, to manufacture the various instruments of death which invention has contrived and experience approved, the scene of such magnificent operations, so fraught with the hopes of a nation, so menacing to the lives of the foe, has a peculiar interest belonging to the time and its hurried events.

In the foundery the greater part of the business seemed to be the casting of shells, of the round pattern, which were generally large size, and the Shenkl projectile, which is much in the form of a goose egg, as left when cast. The latter shell is afterward finished in the machine-shop by a sheathing of paper, made very solid, and forming one end of the projectile into a round cylindrical form which fits the bore of the gun. This paper sheathing is put on after the casting is liberally lubricated with beeswax, which allows it to strip off readily when fired. These are the percussion shells which explode when they strike an object, and which, of course, is a very proper time for them to do so. We have seen the fact noticed, however, that some of these shells fell without exploding, as was proved at Manassas, and left on the field quite dangerous things to handle. They are cast two together, and when the dirt is removed from the solidified castings, a very fiery pair of twins, with a Siamese attachment, which is afterward broken, is disclosed. Red hot, and smoking, they bear a strongly the character of "eggs of hell," as somewhat later in their existence, when they are buried like lightning into the ranks of the foe.

The great round shells are rolled out from their molds into rows, where they are left to cool, and where we imagine one of them going for an object at cannon-ball rate, we see something of what a cannon-ade with red hot balls must be, though these have their most destructive power. The foundery has a weird and devilish look about it always, without taking into account what is made here. The streams of liquid iron running from the melted mass, the flashing of light and sputtering of sparks, the half naked men moving to and fro with buckets of intense fire supported on long poles, and turned carefully into receptacles prepared for it here and there by the molders, the piles of earth, sometimes in wooden frames, in which a very hell-devils seems to be brewing, the work just taken from the molds, seething hot, the glaring light of one part and the smoky darkness of another, and the splashing of buckets of water upon the heated sand to prepare it again for molding—these make the foundery a very weird and devilish place for a man to trust himself in.

Wherever we spoke to a workman we found him intelligent and polite. In this stage which the metals go through the hands of men, there must be brains as well as hands at work. The works of the molder, as he fashions his molds from the patterns furnished him, is nice and difficult. No botching will do, for his work confronts him. He deposits a liquid, pliable, running, seeking a level, filling every vacant place which nature abhors, following every line of the mould, and fulfilling every condition of the artisan. He knows away the auxiliary, and finds a solid which has taken form, and a form that it will keep until subjected again to the fierce heat of the furnace. There is no accommodation about it now. There it stands as it has been made, the proof and critic of the workman. In the founderies by the mines, where the result is only a portable bar of iron separated from the salts and earths with which it is found, ignorant men may do all the work which machinery and fire does not finish. But here must be brain toil as well as muscle-stroke.

In the machine-shop we found quite a park of cannon in the several stages of finishing. Here a gigantic force was slowly but surely boring into a log of metal, while chisels by the same power formed the outside into the shape of the columbiad. On another rack lay a 32-pounder, having its trunnions trimmed down to the line of use and beauty. In another place the rifling machine was at work doubling the efficiency of a 12-pounder by some spiral grooves which it made in the smooth bore. In another department brass tubes were revolving, while workmen with chisels gave them their beautiful breech and muzzle finish which we are accustomed to see upon these guns, without thinking how nicely it is made, yet what strength of machinery it requires. Men were also shaping and finishing shells of all sorts in this shop, and every way one turned he saw something warlike in the course of construction.

We found the place full of such men, such that it has a large amount of munitions of war laid up against the day of wrath.

MARYLAND ELECTION RETURNS—[OFFICIAL.]

SPECIAL ELECTION, JUNE 13, 1861.

District I.	Crisfield (Union.)	Henry (Rebel.)
Worcester	1,120	1,180
Somerset	1,991	1,187
Dorchester	1,413	536
Caroline	973	411
Talbot	824	843
Queen Anne's	860	765
Total	7,181	5,331
District II.	Webster (Union.)	Scattering.
Kent	938	61
Cecil	1,697	38
Harford	1,787	19
Rest of Baltimore County	—	—
Carroll	2,829	5
Total	7,251	126
District III.	Leary (Union.)	Preston (Rebel.)
Five Districts Baltimore Co.	1,672	831
Eight Wards Baltimore City	5,030	5,339
Total	6,702	6,160
District IV.	Davis (Union.)	May (Rebel.)
Baltimore City	6,214	8,424
District V.	Francis Thomas (Union.)	Scattering.
Frederick	3,941	
Washington	3,820	155
Allegany	2,751	165
Total	10,588	320
District VI.	Calvert (Union.)	Harris (Rebel.)
St. Mary's	101	1,137
Charles	132	583
Calvert	273	228
Anne Arundel	915	674
Prince George's	819	717
Howard	863	380
Montgomery	1,364	505
Total	4,467	4,305

The above is a true statement of the vote in the Counties and Districts, from the returns on file in the Executive Chamber at Annapolis.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The Pony Express, with San Francisco dates to the 31st ult., has arrived. The news is not important.

The annual season of fires has arrived, with the usual ravages in the mountain passes.

A fire at Du Potter, Nevada County, on the 27th, destroyed the entire business portion of the town, excepting only a few buildings. Estimated loss $168,000, of which $30,000 is insured.

At Columbia, on the 27th, the theater and a number of other buildings in the same neighborhood were burned. Loss $27,000.

There have been two fires at San Francisco, but they were of no great importance. The largest one, on Davis street, between Clay and Commercial streets, destroyed a number of wooden buildings. Loss, $10,000 to $12,000.

The Overland Telegraph has been extended 25 miles further eastward. The end of the wire is now 125 miles east of Carson Valley, and progressing at the rate of 25 miles per week.

A later express, with dates to the 3d inst., brings the following news:

The Pony Express arrived at the outer telegraph station on the 2d, bringing the first announcement of the disastrous defeat of the Federal forces near Manassas, the news occupying six columns of *The Bulletin* and *Alta*. It cast a gloom over the people.

On the evening of the 31st the Breckinridge Democrats attempted to hold a mass meeting in San Francisco to ratify the nominations of their Conventions. Their candidates for Governor and Congress were to address the meeting. Some 3,000 men crowded Music Hall.

The speakers were present to address the audience, but were prevented, by storms of groans, hisses, and never-ending cheers for the Stars and Stripes and the Union. The meeting was an evidence that there is no toleration for Secession sympathizers in San Francisco.

Colonel Wallace, the Republican candidate, is undoubtedly elected to Congress from Washington Territory. His majority over Garfield, at latest accounts, was 407.

WRECK OF A PLEASURE YACHT.—The yacht Wave with four young men from Boston, was wrecked outside the harbor on Monday. Three of them were drowned, viz.: James Gordon of the firm of Gordon and Mackay of Boston, Pierce Morton, ex-midshipman in the Royal Navy, and John Mitchell.

FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Nova-Scotian, from Liverpool on the 1st inst., and Londonderry on the 2d, passed Father Point on Monday, with three days later news.

The London Times, in the city article, asserts that it will be dangerous for England to have anything to do with the American loan.

The London Times announces that Lord Elgin has been appointed successor to Lord Canning as Governor General of India, and says the appointment has long been contemplated.

The Paris correspondent of *The London Times* says it was currently believed that a solution of the Roman question was near at hand. Notwithstanding the weak denial of the statement that the Papal Government had supplied arms to the insurrectionists at Naples, it is affirmed that such was really the case, and this fact has determined the Emperor to postpone the solution no longer. The solution expected is the evacuation of the Roman territory by the French, and its occupation by the Italian troops.

A Naples dispatch says that several superior French officers in the service of the Pope, and a Priest from Rome, had been arrested.

The Paris correspondent of *The London Post* gives the following:

The British Government is just now in intimate correspondence with the French Cabinet, in order that united action may be observed toward America by sea and land, as a real conflict is now expected. A perfect understanding is likely to be arrived at.

Rumors of a probable compromise in America are again gaining strength in England.

The *Persia*, from Liverpool on the 3d and Queenstown on the 4th inst., arrived at this port on Wednesday, with two days' later news. *The London Times* gives place in its City Article to an anonymous letter, calling attention to the proposed American loan, and suggesting that British subjects taking part in it will offend the neutrality proclaimed by Government. *The Times* editorially appends the following comment:

"The unnexed communication relates to the possibility of an attempt to raise a portion of the proposed American civil war loan in this country. It is not to be supposed, however, that any houses of influence would be found willing to act as agent in such an operation, fraught as it would be with every element of danger to the subscribers as well as to our friendly relations with the Union whenever it shall be rehabilitated by the return, either compulsory or voluntary, of the Southern States."

The Morning Advertiser asserts that it is assured by a well-informed correspondent, that the Northern States of America have made an agreement by which it is intended to ignore all blockades, and to put vessels off the ports to collect the dues on the part of the North against all traders(!)

Mr. Ten Broeck's American horse Starke, after running second for the Goodwood Stakes on the 31st, succeeded on the following day in winning the Goodwood Cup. The race was a fine one, as Starke only beat the Wizard by a head. The American horse Optimist was third (three lengths behind), and Normanby was fourth. The American horses had the usual liberal allowance for the weights carried, over their English competitors, and a movement was on foot to modify these allowances to foreign-bred horses.

Lord Herbert (better known as Sidney Herbert), ex-Secretary of War, died on the 2d inst., at his seat near Salisbury, in his 51st year. He had been in delicate health for some time, and lately paid a visit to a Spa, without doing any benefit. There was a general conviction that he died from over-work.

Another grand review of the troops at the Curragh of Kildare, in which the Prince of Wales went through all the manœuvres of the day on foot as a lieutenant in the Guards, took place on the 1st inst.

In the House of Commons on the 2d, Lord Palmerston, in reply to an appeal from Sir G. Bower, that the British Government would use its influence to stop the oppression and military despotism which prevailed in the Neapolitan Territories, said that the Government would do nothing of the kind; on the contrary, he hoped that the Italian generals would succeed in effectually putting down the horrible system of brigandage which prevailed, and which was fostered by emissaries from Rome.

The French Emperor had returned from Vichy to Fontainbleau. Paris papers state that after the visit of the King of Prussia to France, he will go to Bruhl to witness the Prussian military manœuvres. The Paris correspondent of *The Daily News* says that great intrigues were going on at the French Court to displace Baron Ricasoli from the Italian Ministry, he not being supple enough to please Napoleon. The *Patrie* gives a report that the French and English squadrons will remain off the coast of Syria until next Winter.

The private subscription to the Italian loan amount to [illegible] of Paris for 150,000,000, Rothschilds & Bamberoux of Turin for 123,000,000.

A dispatch from Gen. Cialdini announces that during the last three days the Reactionists had attempted a combined and simultaneous movement in several provinces, but had everywhere been defeated. In the Provinces of Terra di Bari, Otranto, and in the Basilicata, and Capitanata many Reactionists were killed. Gen. Cialdini says: "Our losses are insignificant. The morale of the National Guard has been raised, they having sustained the brunt of the engagements. An attempted invasion of Sora on the Roman frontier has been repulsed. We have arrested Quatrebarbis of the Papal Army, and two acolytes who have been staying at Naples. I have ordered them to quit the country. The disbanded soldiers are returning by hundreds. Two days more of good fortune and we are masters of the situation."

The Italia says the Archbishop of Naples had been removed, as a precautionary measure. He had gone to Civita Vecchia.

The Italian Government had determined to withdraw the permission accorded to the Swiss lately in the service of the King of Naples to remain at Naples. The Swiss Minister at Turin had energetically protested against this, as it was one of the conditions of the capitulation at Gaeta that the Swiss might remain at Naples.

The Italians in Lisbon were making arrangements for a solemn high mass for the soul of Cavour, but the Ecclesiastical authorities were strongly opposing the movement.

Breadstuffs steady. Consols 90¼ @ 90½.

MR. BRIGHT ON COTTON.

On the 1st a public election meeting was held at Rochdale, at which Mr. Bright made a speech. We quote so much as refers to the cotton supply:

Mr. Cheetham has referred to another question, as to which I should like to say one or two words before I sit down; and that is with regard to the perilous position in which this country is placed in consequence of the unhappy transactions which are now happening on the other side of the Atlantic. Mr. Cheetham did not tell you what I can tell you. He paid me some compliments which, as I am not a candidate, will not be of much service to me just now; but without complimenting Mr. Cheetham, I can tell you that he is a most active—I believe the most active—member of an association formed in this district for the purpose of promoting a better supply of cotton, not from India alone, but from all parts of the world where cotton can be grown, and although perhaps it would be too much to say that that association had been able to produce any great results, because so short a time has elapsed since its operations began, yet it has now sown the seed, as it were, of a production of cotton in very many parts of the world where that production probably would never have been heard of or thought of if it had not been for the labors of that association. With regard to the supply from India, I may tell you this, that there is no man from Lancashire of late who has been more assiduous in his attendance in London whenever anything was to be done with the Minister for India, or with the House of Commons, with the view to promote the opening out of the industry of that vast country, so as to increase the production and export of cotton to this country. I think that just now, if you can find a man who, on questions of great State policy, agrees with us, at the same time having a deep personal interest in this great cotton question, and having paid so much attention to it as Mr. Cheetham has, I think there is a double reason why he should receive the votes and have the confidence of this division of the county. [Cheers.] Now, is this cotton question a great question or not? I met a spinner to-day—he does not live in Rochdale, though I met him here—and I asked him what he thought about it; and he said, "Well, I think cotton will come somehow." [Laughter.] And, I find that there is that kind of answer to be had from three out of four of all the spinners I meet. They know that in past times, when cotton has risen 50 or 60 per cent, or some extravagant rise, something has come—the rate of interest was raised, or there has been a commercial panic from some cause or other, and down the price has gone, and when everybody said "There would be no cotton at Christmas," there proved a very considerable stock at Christmas. And so they say now. I don't in the least deny that it will be so; all I assert is that this particular case is new, that we have never had a war in the United States between different sections of that country, affecting the production of cotton before; and it is not fair, nor wise, but rather childish than otherwise, to argue from past events, which were not a bit like this, of the event which is now passing before our eyes. They say, "It is quite true there is a civil war in America, but it will blow over; there will be a compromise; or the English Government will break the blockade." Now, recollect what breaking the blockade means. It means a war with the United States; and I don't think myself that it would be cheap to break the blockade, at the cost of a war with the United States. I think that the cost of a war with the United States would give, probably, half wages, for a very considerable time, to those persons in Lancashire who would be out of work if there was no cotton, to say nothing at all of the manifest injustice and wrong against all international law, that a legal and effective blockade should be interfered with by another country. It is not exactly the business of this meeting, but my opinion is, that the safety of the products on which this country depends, rests far more on the success of the Washington Government than upon its failure; and I believe nothing could be more monstrous than for us, who are not very averse to war ourselves, to set up for critics—carping, cavilling critics—of what the Washington Government is doing. I saw a letter the other day from an Englishman, resident for 25 years in Philadelphia, a merchant there, and a very prosperous merchant. He said, "I prefer the institutions of this country (the United States) very much to yours in England;" but he says also, "If it be once admitted that here we have no country and no government, but that any portion of these United States can break off from the central Government whenever it pleases, then it is time for me to pack up what I have, and to go somewhere where there is a country and a government." Well, that is the pith of this question. Do you suppose that if Lancashire and Yorkshire thought that they would break off from the United Kingdom that those newspapers who are now preaching every kind of moderation to the Government of Washington would advise the Government in London to allow these two counties to set up a special government for themselves? When the people of Ireland asked that they should secede, was it proposed in London that they should be allowed to secede peaceably? Nothing of the kind. I am not going to defend what is taking place in a country that is well able to defend itself. But I advise you, and I advise the people of England, to abstain from applying to the United States doctrines and principles which we never apply to our own case. At any rate, they have never fought for "the balance of power" in Europe. They have never fought to keep up a decaying empire. They have never squandered the money of their people in such phantom expeditions as we have been engaged in. And now at this moment, when you are told that they are going to be ruined by their vast expenditure, why the sum that they are going to raise in the great emergency of this grievous war is no greater than what we raise every year during a time of peace. [Loud cheers.] They say that they are not going to liberate slaves. No; the object of the Washington Government is to maintain their own Constitution, and to act legally, as it permits and requires. No man is more in favor of peace than I am; no man has denounced war more than I have, probably, in this country; few men, in their public life, have suffered more obloquy—I had almost said, more indignity—in consequence of it. But I cannot for the life of me see, upon any of those principles upon which States are governed now—I say nothing of the literal word of the New Testament—I cannot see how the state of affairs in America, with regard to the United States Government, could have been different from what it is at this moment. We had a Republic in this country, and it was thought to be a good thing to get rid of it, and to have a united nation. If the thirty-three or thirty-four States of the American Union can break off whenever they like, I can see nothing but disaster and confusion throughout the whole of that continent. I say that the war, be it successful or not, be it Christian or not, be it wise or not, is a war to sustain the Government and to sustain the authority of a great nation; and that the people of England, if they are true to their own sympathies, to their own history, and to their own great Act of 1834, to which reference has already been made, will have no sympathy for those who wish to build up a great empire on the perpetual bondage of millions of their fellow-men. [Loud cheers.]

MARRIED.

BECAR—MOUNT—At St. James's Church, Smithtown, Long Island, on Tuesday, Aug. 6, by the Rev. Charles S. Williams, Noel J. Becar to Ruth H., daughter of Shepard Mount, esq., of Stony Brook.

DEARBORN—KIEF—In Farmington, N. H., by the Rev. Mr. [illegible], S. S. Dearborn, A. B., of Northfield, N. H., to Miss Mary E. Kief of Orange County, N. Y.

SINN—EDSALL—At Fort Lee, N. J., on Wednesday, Aug. [illegible], by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, Edward T. Sinn, esq., of Frederick City, Md., to Miss Emma Louisa Edsall, eldest daughter of Daniel Edsall, esq., of Fort Lee, N. J.

DIED.

AUNOCK—At Point Pleasant, Ocean County, N. J., on Tuesday, Aug. 6, Aaron Aunock, an old resident of the place, in the [illegible] year of his age.

BAKER—At Greenwich, Connecticut, on Saturday, [illegible], of consumption, Captain Elisha Baker of New-York, [illegible] years.

CUSHMAN—In West Exeter, Otsego County, N. Y., on [illegible] Aug. 4, at the residence of his father, David Cushman, [illegible] Cushman, late of this city, in the 27th year of his age.

DAVIDSON—In Orange, N. J., on Thursday, Aug. 1, of [illegible] fever, terminating with an abscess and inward discharge, David H. Davidson, aged 65 years. He was formerly [illegible] Agent at Utica, N. Y. [illegible] on Saturday, Aug. [illegible], Mrs. Ethelinde Deall, widow of Peter Deall, in the [illegible] year of her age.

DUNNING—At Ithaca, N. Y., on Wednesday, July 24, of diphtheria, Lizzie, aged 12 years, [illegible]; [illegible] same disease, Mary, aged 14 years, and Virginia, aged [illegible] years, daughters of Lucy A. and E. J. Dunning.

PARKER—At Rahway, N. J., Margaret M., widow of the late Jacob Parker, in the 84th year of her age.

SPOONER—At Matteawan, Dutchess County, on Friday, Aug. 2, after a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Emma A., the beloved daughter of Abner W. and Harriet T. Spooner of Brooklyn, Long Island, aged 21 years, [illegible] months and 4 days.

WILSON—On Sunday, June 2, 1861, in the 26th year of his age, after six days' illness, of African fever, contracted on board the prize-brig Triton, a captured slaver, on her passage from the coast of Africa to New-York, S. Bayard Wilson, son of the United States flag-ship Constellation, eldest son of Captain Wilson, United States Navy, formerly of Clermont, Columbia County, N. Y.

Grain, Provisions, and other Markets.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 14, 1861.

ASHES—The market is without change, and is quiet; the sales are 27 bbls. at $5 25 for Pots, and $5 37½ for Pearls.

COTTON—The market is firm, with a moderate demand; sales of 850 bales. We quote Middling Upland and Gulf at 18½c.

COFFEE—The market is steady; small sales of Rio at [illegible]c.; Laguayra and Maracaibo are quiet. We quote:

Rio	13½@15	Bombay	—@—
Maracaibo	14@17	Laguayra	16 @17
Java	19½@20	Costa Rica	—@—
Jamaica	16 @—	St. Domingo	14 @14½

FLOUR AND MEAL—The demand for Western Canal Flour is active, chiefly for France, and the market is better; the receipts are not large; the medium and better grades are irregular, but in fair request: sales of 21,000 bbls (part to arrive) at $4 [illegible] @ $4 41 for Superfine State and Western; $4 55 @ $4 75 for the low grades of Western Extra; $4 [illegible] @ $4 50 for Extra State, the latter rate delivered; $4 75 @ $4 85 for Fancy do.; $4 [illegible] @ $5 05 for shipping brands of Round-Hoop Extra Ohio, and $5 10 @ $6 25 for trade brands do. Canadian Flour is firmer; the supply is moderate; sales of 875 bbls. at $4 55 @ $7 50 for Extras, and $4 35 @ $4 40 for Superfine. Southern Flour is in fair inquiry, and the low grades are better; the receipts are moderate; sales of 1,250 bbls. at $5 15 @ $5 60 for mixed to good Superfine Baltimore, &c., $5 65 @ $8 50 for Extras. Rye Flour is in fair request, and is steady. Corn Meal is scarce; sales of Jersey at $2 75, and Brandywine at $3 20.

FRUITS—Raisins sell moderately at $1 75 for Bunch, and $2 50 for Layers. Currants are in demand at 6½ @ 7c. Languedoc Almonds are active and firmer.

GRAIN—The inquiry for Wheat is good, and the market is better, with a poor assortment offering, and something has been done for early arrival. The inquiry is chiefly for France, and there is more doing in White for milling. The sales are 12,[illegible] bush. inferior Chicago Spring, in store, [illegible]c.; 41,270 bush. Milwaukee Club, part to arrive, 90c. @ $1 00 for inferior to prime; 7,500 bush. White Kentucky, $1 30 @ $1 38—part at $1, at the inside rate; 2,000 bush. White Canadian, $1 25 @ $1 35—the inside rate for smutty; 4,100 bush. White Ohio, $1 26 @ $1 27; 6,300 bush. White Michigan, $1 25 @ $1 33; 23,600 bush. Red Ohio, &c., $1 22 @ $1 25—part in store and part to arrive; 17,100 bush. Racine Spring, to arrive soon, $1 04. Oats are rather firmer and in fair inquiry; the supply is limited; sales of State and Western 32½ @ 33c. and Canadian 25 @ 26½c. Rye is quiet at 47 @ 49c. for Western and 61 @ 62½c. for Northern. Corn is quite firm and in good inquiry for export and the trade; the receipts are larger, and the market closes tamely at 44c. for prime Mixed, 46c. for prime shipping do., 49c. for a fancy lot, and 50c. for Western Yellow.

HAY—The demand is confined to the home trade, and prices are irregular at 40 @ 45c. ₩ 100 lb.

HIDES—The market is flat and dull; sales only of Slaughter, City, and Western, at 5 @ 5½c. The stock is 540,000.

HOPS—The market is quiet, and, with less favorable news from Europe, prices are a shade easier; sales of 50 bales at 16 @ 22c. For Old there is no inquiry, and prices are nominal.

LIME—The market for Rockland is inactive; last sales of Common at 70c., and Lump at 90c. ₩ bbl.

LEATHER—Hemlock and Oak are both dull and heavy; Upper, in rough, is firm and scarce.

MOLASSES—Is quiet; sales of 20 bhds. Barbadoes at 25c., and 35 bhds. Porto Rico at 31 @ 37c.

OILCAKE—The stock is moderate, and holders are firmer; City is scarce at $27 50 @ $28 50; small sales of Western Thin Oblong at $28 50 @ $29.

OIL MEAL is in limited demand, and is firm; 15 @ 16c. ₩ 100 lb. for good State.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market is dull and heavy, the receipts are not large; sales of 373 bbls. at $15 @ $15 12½ for Mess, and $10 12½ @ $10 25 for Prime. Beef is firm and in good request; sales of 201 bbls. at $10 @ $11 25 for Repacked Mess, and $12 @ $13 50 for Extra. Beef Hams are steady; sales of 50 bbls. Western at $14 50 @ $15. Bacon is quiet, and prices nominal. Cut Meats are steady; sales of 34 bhds at 4½ @ 5c. for Shoulders, and 5½ @ 6½c. for Hams. Lard is firm and in fair request; sales of 3[illegible] bbls. and tcs. at 8½ @ 9¼c. Butter is less plenty, and the market is firm, with some shipping demand. Cheese, State Prime is in good demand for the trade and export.

RICE—Small sales are making at $5 50 @ $6 37 for Common to Prime.

SEEDS—The inquiry for Clover is limited, and the market is nominal. In Timothy Seed there is little doing, and prices are nominal at $2 25 @ $2 50 ₩ bush.; Rough Flaxseed is nominal, the supply moderate, and the demand light at $1 45 @ $1 50 ₩ bush.

SUGARS—The demand is very moderate, prices are firm; sales of 900 hhds, mainly Cuba, at 5½ @ 6½c. Refined are firm.

TEAS—There is only a moderate demand; prices are unchanged.

TOBACCO—Kentucky is not so active, but continues very firm; sales of 150 hhds. at 6 @ 12c. Spanish is dull.

TALLOW—The market is firmer; sales of 75 hhds. Prime City at 8½ @ 8⅝c.

WOOL—For Domestic Fleeces a fair demand has prevailed, and prices are fully sustained; sales of Medium at 30 @ 33c. There have been no transactions in other descriptions, and prices are nominal at our quotations. We quote:

Domestic Fleece ₩ lb.	[illegible]	South Am. com. washed	10 @ 13
Am. full-blood Mer.	[illegible]	S. Am. Entre Rios do.	15 @ 19
Am. ½ and Merino	[illegible]	S. American unwashed	8 @ 9
Am. Nat. and ¼ Merino	[illegible]	S. Am. cord., washed	19 @ 22
Extra pulled	[illegible]	East India washed	12 @ 23
Superfine pulled	[illegible]	African unwashed	10 @ 16
No. 1 pulled	[illegible]	African washed	16 @ 26
California fine, unwashed	[illegible]	Smyrna washed	20 @ 24
California common do.	[illegible]	Smyrna unwashed	14 @ 19
Peruvian washed	[illegible]	Mexican unwashed	[illegible]
Valparaiso unwashed	11 @ 14		

FROM WASHINGTON.

A Glance at Men and Things at the Federal Capital.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7, 1861.

The difference between Washington in the August of this year and the same Washington in any other previous August, would strike the most superficial observer. Heretofore, during the raging of the dog-star, its hotels, streets, and public buildings and grounds have resembled those of a watering-place in mid-Winter. A bearer of foreign dispatches, a claimant upon the treasury, a Yankee inventor after letters patent, a half dozen army and navy officers, and a few wilted Southrons, hieing to Saratoga to spend the proceeds of a couple of negroes ere the season waned, would usually constitute the sum total of the transient population of the Federal capital during this sweltering month.

Now, the city is tossed on the billows of an unprecedented commotion. From 60,000 to 70,000 troops are intrenched and encamped in and around it. On the streets, in the squares, on the hills, stand the brown barracks and white tents of the soldiery, each surmounted with a streaming banner. On one of the beautiful afternoons of this week, just as the sun was preparing to sink behind the Virginia hills, I saw with my glass, here clearly, and yonder only in a glimmer, the evening parade of four and thirty regiments on either side of the Potomac. As their weapons glistened in the sheen, and their instrumental bands and drum-corps swelled and died away on the breeze, I was proud to know that these were only about half the brave men whom the loyal North had sent hither for the defense of the Union and the Constitution.

One cannot cross the street without seeing at a glance that the pride, pomp, and circumstance of war panoply the city all over. Ambulances and hospital wagons meet the eye at every turn. Mounted orderlies dash by at every crossing. Long lines of baggage wagons, loaded with every species of warlike munitions and appliance, rumble through the thoroughfares. Recently, standing on an elevation, and looking down the avenue toward Georgetown, I counted 150 army wagons all in a line; and an hour afterward, more than 700 noble horses passed in one drove over the Long Bridge.

Gen. McClellan's recent order has thinned the hotels of officers and privates, they swarm from basement to rafters with spoils-hunting politicians and carrion-crow contractors, after army jobs; and, since the engagement at Bull Run, hundreds of honest men have arrived here from all the Free States, on the pious and patriotic errand of looking after relatives, friends, and neighbors, who fell on that disastrous field, or were borne from it to the hospitals, or carried into captivity by the enemy.

I have spoken of the salutary order of Gen. McClellan requiring officers and men not to leave their quarters except on pressing emergencies, which are to be certified by a written pass from their commanders. Before the issuing of this order, the streets were alive with soldiers and officers, the dining-rooms of the hotels were lined with them, and the drinking and billiard saloons resounded with their hilarity and din far into the night. The scene was scandalous to the eye and utterly demoralizing [illegible] to which the privilege of "leave" was abused, will be seen in the fact that a day or two before the order was promulgated, in the course of a leisurely walk from Willard's to the National, a distance of half a mile, at about noon, I had the curiosity to count the number of straggling officers and privates whom I met, on my side of the street, between those two hotels. It reached 504, fully one-third of whom were commissioned officers—enough to furnish five regiments. The quick eye of the new commander detected this abuse, his clear head appreciated its demoralizing tendencies, and his rigid discipline promptly applied the remedy.

It is hardly necessary to repeat that all fears about the safety of Washington, since McClellan assumed command on both sides of the Potomac, are imaginary. Full as many troops are now in and around the city and stretched along the Potomac as when McDowell moved southward three weeks ago. So good an engineer and strategist as Beauregard will never assail it in front, except as a feint in combination with a real attack in the rear. Even if the enemy were able to storm the formidable intrenchments over the river, a few heavy cannon on this side would speedily demolish the Long Bridge and the Chain Bridge, and plunge into the Potomac any columns the foe might attempt to send over by these ordinary means of crossing. As to an attack on the northerly side of the city, after having forced the fords of the river far above Washington, McClellan and his troops will only be too happy to meet Beauregard and his skulking soldiers outside of intrenchments, in the open fields, where woods and jungles will not shelter them from our shot, shell, and steel.

A perusal of the Southern accounts of the Bull Run engagement, in the light of Beauregard's conduct of the battle, leaves no doubt that somebody, cognizant of McDowell's plan of attack, communicated it to the rebels during the evening or night previous to the conflict. Hence, Beauregard knew as well as McDowell that Richardson's heavy cannonade, all the morning, and onward at intervals till noon, near the site of the collision of Thursday, was a mere feint to distract his attention from the main attack, which was to be made on his left by Hunter, Heintzelman, and Tyler. This plan was known to many persons, including several civilians, within our lines, as early as Saturday noon. By whom and how was it communicated to the enemy?

This is only one development of a system of treasonable espionage that prevails to an alarming extent in and around Washington. This city, the Executive Departments, some choice places in the gift of the two Houses of Congress, the Navy Yard and Arsenal, and our very camps, are infested with spies. I doubt not that I confront daily half a dozen men and women, in two of the principal hotels in Washington, who hold regular communication with the enemy. Two or three of them affect to be radical friends of the National Government. They embrace frequent opportunities to draw well-informed persons into conversation about army matters, sometimes pushing inquiry after details to suspicious lengths. They promptly second the most hearty denunciations of the rebels, but with an awkward extravagance that betrays the hypocrite rather than the zealot. The suspected lady spies are as wily and winning as the sex has ever been when plotting evil, since the disastrous day when Eve persuaded her husband to secede from Eden. I am inclined to credit the report that females in Washington are among the most active and successful agents through whom the Confederates obtain information of current events and rumors in this city. Oh for the genius of a Fouche to detect and drag into the light these ministering spirits of Satan and Secession! How long shall spies eat the bread of the Federal Government, and dwell unscathed in its chief city?

Against this perilous state of affairs there seems to be no compensating set-off. For example: Fairfax claims to embrace a larger proportion of Union men than any other county in Eastern Virginia. Bull Run is the southern boundary of that county, with Manassas Junction reposing on its further bank. The Junction itself is believed to be inclosed in a most formidable intrenchment of vast extent. All around it, on every side, and certainly along the line of Bull Run, as we have learned to our cost, we have reason to suspect the existence of a series of intrenchments and a network of ambuscades, rifle pits, and masked batteries. Only thirty miles away from this crater, which lies ready to belch consuming fire upon an attacking force, stands the capital city of a government which has just appropriated five hundred millions of dollars for carrying on this war. And yet, with all the means and facilities at command, we doubt whether our Government has any more exact knowledge of the enemy's works and forces at and about Manassas, than it has of Russia's defenses at Cronstadt or Sweaborg.

One means of obtaining information concerning the Rebels in the neighborhood of the Potomac has been sedulously ignored. There is not another people on earth that would refuse to receive intelligence about its enemies from any class of human beings. But servility has so long been the chronic condition of the Northern mind that, though we are now being brayed in the mortar of a most terrible war, our folly seems still to cling to us. We will not consent to receive information concerning Rebels and traitors from negro slaves. We are in doubt whether it would not conflict with some dubious clause, or some Southern gloss of the Constitution! Hence, when our army, in the fulness of its pride, pomp, and power, with the eye of Christendom upon it, was about to move from the Potomac on the sublime mission of crushing treason and upholding the benign institutions of our fathers, the only proclamation deemed fitting to the occasion was a general order forbidding our troops to tolerate within their lines the runaway negroes of the Rebels!

A Long Day and a Stroll Through a Brigade Encampment—A Soldier's Every-day Life.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7, 1861.

Camp-life is, I apprehend, pretty much the same all the world over—the routine of drill, sleeping, drill, eating, drill, guard-mounting, drill, smoking and reading, drill, card-playing and frolicking, drill, drill, more drill, and then drill, without doubt obtains after pretty much the same fashion in all modern military camps. To the uninitiated, who must of necessity get his impressions second-hand, this sort of life is represented as a Purgatory or a Paradise, according to the temper of the human medium through whom its phases are transmitted to him, just as the same candle-light shows yellow or blue or green, according to the color of the immediately surrounding glass.

To the man in whom the home affections are strongly [illegible] of his own, camp-life, save in times when the hope of speedy battle gives it a certain exciting charm, is inexpressibly dreary, monotonous, and dispiriting. The young scapegrace, however, too often finds it a pleasant field in which to sow wild oats, and labors zestfully in it accordingly. And to most semi-vagabonds, whose highest earthly ambition is attained when they have achieved their "three square meals a day," the camp is a blissful asylum from a cruel world, which too often insists that this diurnal gastronomic comfort to the inner individual shall only be accorded as the reward of much hard, unwelcome work.

And so a camp seems either a blissful haven or a barren shore, according as the craft that there finds temporary anchorage had been storm-tossed and shattered in the voyage of life, or had been sailing smoothly on with favoring gales. Perhaps a description of a day's stroll through a portion of our lines, now stretching from Fort Ellsworth, at Alexandria, along for miles on Arlington Heights and other commanding eminences, and a slight sketch of the scenes casually observed, may prove interesting, in view of the fact that scarce a family in the Northern land could not find a dear friend in some one of these many camps, which may be counted by scores.

Everywhere are sentries on guard—at the wharf, at the Government stores, at the guard-houses, at the Provost Marshal's office, at the limits of the lines of each camp, at the Quartermaster's tent, before the Colonel's quarters—everywhere are shining muskets and gleaming bayonets. And this is no play-day parade of guard-mounting to be defied with impunity. Answer promptly the sharp challenge of the sentry; halt when he mentions that movement to be his desire, and instantly produce your "pass" from the proper authorities, or woe be unto you. In the hospital yonder lie several men, who, under the reckless inspiration of rum, or trusting to the ties of companionship, have attempted to "run the guard," and have been on the instant remorselessly shot down by their own comrades; so no games with the guards, if you please.

Leaving the wharf at Alexandria, as we go up King street toward the camps, we pass the now historical "Marshall House," wherein Ellsworth was murdered, and his murderer so speedily sent to his long account. This house has been taken possession of by the soldiers, who use it for a common barracks. The bannisters of the stairs where Ellsworth fell, the stairs themselves, the floors, the doors, the door-casings, and large portions of the walls have been cut away in little bits by the thousands who have visited the scene of this tragedy, and who have, one and all, desired some slight memento of the place. The entire upper story of the house is dismantled and ruined, and the soldiers have full and unquestioned possession of the lower part of the building, which is still habitable.

I am not given to making rash prophecies, but I do not think I venture much in saying that when the soldiers have no more use for the Marshall House they will not leave of it one stone resting upon another. Indeed, if we may put faith in the words of some of the more hot-brained who wear our uniform, "there shall never in this generation stand any human dwelling on the accursed spot"—for there be those whose promises to make a special pilgrimage to destroy any building that may be thereon erected, and to bequeath this feeling as a solemn legacy to their children, do not sound like mere sentences of empty wrath, but like the quiet expression of a fixed and well-weighed determination.

From a tall flagstaff near the center of the camp waves the American flag. In their double tents the officers, attired in citizens' dress or in loose military undress, are making out their regimental returns or other documents, are smoking cigars and conversing about regimental matters, scout duty, how far it is safe to throw out pickets, or are canvassing the probabilities of an attack on Washington and the prospect of a speedy advance on the enemy, or are discussing the prestige and qualifications of the new young commander, McClellan, and giving free expression of their most thorough confidence in him, or are engaged on any of the hundred topics most likely at such a time to occupy the attention of a careful officer.

Some one of them perhaps, of a studious turn of mind, is gravely interested in a book on military tactics, or if it be mail-time the lucky ones are engaged over their letters, or deep in the latest newspapers that have come to hand. Some are sleeping, recovering from the late scouting of last night, or trying to lay in, in advance, a stock of sleep that may be drawn on in future.

We may, perhaps, meet a man in a broad straw hat, and without his tale-telling shoulder-straps, riding slowly through the camp, looking intently at the men, and noting every item of their accommodations, and overhearing, without seeming to listen, every word of their much or little grumbling. Unless he happens to be personally known, few take notice of him, and the utmost of recognition he receives is from the wide-awake sentry, who demands his authority for passing through the lines. Yet if this man were to appear in all the gaudy paraphernalia with which the articles of war entitle him to bedeck himself, the musket of every sentry would be at the "present," and the hand of every man and officer would visit his cap with respectful military salute—for this unostentatious man is an officer of high rank, on a quiet tour of observance. He may be a Brigadier-General, or even a Major-General, or it is not impossible that it is the now-universally-trusted McClellan himself.

For this young Commander, never fond of show, but ever, save on state occasions, wearing the blue blouse of the Sturges Rifles (his body-guard), in preference to the more showy habiliments to which the regulations of the service entitle him, has many a time reviewed a regiment when they were utterly unconscious of his presence, and has passed through many a camp, which has been in Egyptian darkness as to the rank of their quiet guest.

In fact, the writer was lately in the camp of one of our best regiments (the 27th, from Western New-York), the officers of which complained that they had never yet caught sight of McClellan, when it was known to the writer that Gen. McClellan had three times passed through their camp within the preceding 48 hours.

This sketch must be understood not as a picture of a particular camp at a particular hour of the day, but as a short summary of the varied impressions gathered from wandering through a dozen camps, and, of course, encountering each one at an hour different from the one at which any other given camp was observed.

In passing among the regiments in the vicinity of Alexandria, it is not possible to go five blocks without meeting one or more, generally a good many more, of the New-York Fire Zouaves. And these Zouaves are the most frolicsome fellows in the world; always ready for anything in the semblance of a joke, on which subject their ideas have a latitude denied to others, and always equally ready for a fight. In fact, to them a fight is a joke, and their enjoyment of it is thoroughly unanimous.

But the culminating joy of the New-York Fire Zouave only comes to him when he finds himself on horseback. He can't ride a horse any more than a country post-office can milk a goat; nevertheless, his joy, when he bestrides the oar-blade spine of an emaciated horse, is something too pure for earth.

As for the writer's self, he hates a horse more than the Idle Apprentice of Dickens ever did or could. The memory of juvenile rapings of the body; of juvenile pitches over the brute's head; of juvenile kicks in tender places; of juvenile blisters and raws established in that sub-cellar part of the anatomy of man upon which the friction of the saddle has its tenderest influence, have ever tended to keep him at foot's length from the equine horror. I had, to say truly, always believed that I am the worst horseback rider in the world, and had flattered myself to no slight extent on that enviable distinction, until I saw the riding of the New-York Fire Zouaves. I resign, with regret I say it, with genuine humiliation I acknowledge it; but a manly respect for truth and bad horsemanship compels me to resign my high claim to being the worst rider in the known world, and to hand over that coveted honor to [illegible] any one of them, it worse than the other.

But for all this, the Zouaves are as proud of their horse-Zouave-ship as if each one was Ducrow or Jimmy Robinson himself. They dash about at the most reckless pace all over Alexandria and the surrounding country, and the only reason why the regiment has not been decimated by broken necks is, that, as a general rule, a Zouave's head runs into his shoulders, and there isn't any neck to speak of. *I* don't believe it is true, as by some asserted, that when the horses get too tired, the Zouaves rest them by carrying the horses up the hills; but I do know it to be true, that a Zouave would charge down the wharf at the Potomac, and if his horse did not take the river at a single jump Mr. Zouave would stigmatize him as a lazy brute, and sell him for two-and-sixpence to the first customer who had that much specie.

In all our wanderings through the camps we must expect to find at every turn the Zouaves on horseback. Where they get the horses, the Zouaves only know. If they can't get horses, they take jackasses—in truth, I think they rather prefer jackasses, as the tail is a better one to hold on by—and a Zouave horse has, not unfrequently, to carry three or four on the upper-deck, and as many more as can find stowage without covering up the brutes' eyes, and fettering his heels.

The sutler's tent is the same in all camps I ever visited. Be it understood for the benefit of those who are uninformed, that the Sutler is the merchant of the regiment. He sells lemonade—tobacco, in papers and plugs—cigars, of cabbage and tobacco—red herrings, crackers, and molasses cakes. He would sell whisky if he dared. This tent is always lumbered up with barrels and boxes, and as the customer's end of it, a board across two pork barrels does duty for a counter. Here, the men come in crowds, every hour in the day, to get some little delicacy (after salt fat pork and no vegetables, with the thermometer at 98°, even molasses cakes are a delicacy,) to eat, or for a glass of cool lemonade to drink and make much of.

As the regiments are mostly supplied with water from muddy springs, of their own digging (to prevent poisoning by our amiable Virginia neighbors), and as the Sutler generally has the only ice in camp, a glass of even sutler's lemonade is a most grateful beverage under the torrid circumstances.

The currency used with the sutler is pasteboard tickets, representing respectively the value of 5 cents, 10 cents, or 25 cents, payable in goods at the sutler's store. When a soldier desires to enter into commercial negotiations with the sutler, and has no money wherewith to achieve that mercantile desideratum, he naturally concludes to anticipate some portion of his pay. He, therefore, obtains from his captain a printed order on the paymaster for one dollar or more, as the case may be, which is signed by himself, of course, as drawer of the order, and is then countersigned by the captain, as a guaranty that the sum of money called for in the order is actually due the man. This document is now negotiable, and the sutler will take it, and give for it its "face," not in money, but in tickets, which are simply due-bills on himself, which he binds himself to redeem in goods.

As the goods are sold at his own prices, and as the tickets must eventually all find their way to his establishment, it follows that the office of Regimental Sutler, usually pays better than that of Major-General. When pay-day comes round, the men, having spent all their "tickets," have, as a general rule, little interest in the Paymaster. The Sutler presents all the orders for pay, which are in his possession, and from the Paymaster receives the gold. This whole system is a very objectionable one, and the French plan of paying the men every ten days would be an infinite improvement. As it is, the men do the work, and dare the danger, while the Sutler pockets the Lion's, or, rather, the Sutler's part of it.

This digression is long, but is, perhaps, not unimportant. All Sutler's "stores," or tents, are alike—are always thronged, and always make money. There is usually a rear entrance for the officers, who are thus admitted behind the counter, and occasionally a sportive Major takes a fancy to ride a frolicsome horse in at the back door, and a smashing sensation is the result.

Though the Sutlers are prohibited from selling spirits to the men, which rule they obey strictly in most regiments, still, as a rule, an officer need not languish for his liquor—a Colonel can have his "cocktail;" a Major can procure his "mint julep;" a Captain his "cold without;" a Lieutenant his "lemonade with;" and even a Sergeant can have his "smash."

But the whole sutler arrangement is bad, though it is so intimately connected with the system of army payments, that a reform touching only the Sutler's Department would be but half skin-deep.

"Sweethearts and Wives," though a sailor's toast, is a soldier's sentiment. Rough sometimes though the dress, and manner, and talk, of our private soldiers, still the quiet stealing away into the shade of a tree, or the shadow of a broad tent, to write a letter home—the eager, tender anxiety of the eye, which no assumed roughness of the voice can completely hide, when, as the mail comes in, the inquiry is propounded, "Anything there for me, Captain?" the hiding from observation to read a home letter, and the moistened eye you can sometimes see, and the softened voice you can always hear after such a missive has been read; and, perhaps, more than all, the yearning look at a little hidden daguerreotype, or the hurried eager kiss of some treasured lock of hair, all of which things an attentive observer often sees, without seeming to see—all these show and prove how strong are the domestic feelings of the men, and how earnest is their secret yearning of heart for the loved faces of the fireside; and show, also, that in very many cases, however far and wide the human craft may have swung about in the tide of war and circumstance, the anchor is still fast in the safe ground of Home.

As we stroll through the camp we see many of the shady spots occupied by individuals who are reading home letters, or penning letters for home.

And, to show one more illustration of the one touch of nature that makes the whole world kin, let me mention one fact. Walking through one of the "roughest" regiments now in service—many of the men being "fighting men," and the most of them the last from whom any special delicacy of feeling was to be expected—I observed at a little distance three or four men, as is always the case about every camp, writing letters. A dispute arose in camp, away from these men, on some question connected with the Prize Ring—a difference that, it was conceded, could be settled by a single word from one of the writing men. It was proposed to ask him, but the inquiry was stopped by a glance at his occupation, and the word was, "No, no, don't interrupt Jerry, he's writing to his wife." And no man went near him, though the point in dispute was to them, as important, Sir, as the next European steamer's news may be to you. And they refrained from *delicacy*, too; from that inborn, innate something that teaches the coarsest of us all that a wife and children are subjects too sacred for intrusion, or for the meddling of other things. It was no fear of physical vengeance that kept back this noisy crowd from the unconscious soldier who was wearily toiling through his queer pothooks, for he was a slight fellow, and not a brawny fist in the party but could with a single blow have utterly smashed him. It was, as I believed, and was glad to believe, the outward sign of an inward grace—the one touch of nature—and rough, though they were, I thought better of them for it, and if they had murdered me that night, my ghost would have discounted six months on the regular amount of haunting. In fact, I think *I* would have let them off altogether—but I am not so sure of my ghost; I don't know him well enough to aver that he'd 'stand by any soft-hearted agreement of mine.

A drum, if you are friends with the band, and can borrow one, is a splendid writing-table—or a smoothly-packed knapsack will do tolerably—or even a haversack, if the three days' rations are properly put in, so as to leave a tolerably level surface. Or you may write on your own knee, or on the broad back of an accommodating comrade, though the most good-natured [illegible] pages. [illegible] stand for more than two [illegible] adopting, each according to his own conveniences, any one of the methods herein described, or any one of a dozen others, for private soldiers don't have private writing-tables.

We see, too, along the hillsides and in some few rich bottoms, where the brambles grow luxuriantly, squads of soldiers looking for blackberries, and finding them, and eating them, too, in quantities not to be estimated by anything that won't measure bushels; and not one in ten of our New-York boys ever before saw a berry on a bush—their adaptation to circumstances is really wonderful. Now is the hight of the blackberry season, and the woods and thickets hereabouts are well stocked with this fruit, which seems, by the way, to be Providential in our favor, for the bad water here gives everybody a diarrhea at first, while the blackberries—don't. And as our boys are subject to sickness, they pay special attention to the berries.

We can't, however, help occasionally noticing, as we wander along, that in some of our men's tents are pieces of furniture not of the sort likely to be distributed by Government. Rosewood tables and mahogany chairs, with an occasional sofa or so, might perhaps give the spectator a notion of immense wealth on the part of the occupiers of the said tents, did not a glance at the other surroundings at once dispel that illusion.

In the course of conversation we learn that, immediately after the murder of Ellsworth, a number of rank Secession families, fearing the just retribution of our soldiers, fled, and left each of their several houses in the vicinity either under the not-very-efficient guardianship of one or two old slaves, or else locking the houses up altogether.

A suggestion that it was possible some of the furniture from these mansions had been temporarily borrowed to promote the comfort of our troops was met by a shrug of the shoulders, and the sentence (the officer had served in Mexico), "*Quien Sabe?*"

Diligent inquiry has convinced me that this sentence of cabalistic Spanish means simply, "Who knows?" And who *does* know? Not I.

Occasionally we see a merry group playing cards in the shelter of a bush—not gambling, but killing time merely, for sheer lack of anybody else to kill. Let no man after this rail at card-playing, after I state that at Bull Run a pack of cards in the breast-pocket of one of our New-York boys saved his life. A musket ball passed through his coat, and pierced his pack of cards till it finally rested at the ace of hearts—of course, no common musket ball could take the ace of trumps. However, all joking aside, it is a fact.

Perhaps somebody will say that if it had been a New Testament the effect would have been the same. True, true—but if a bullet had gone through Matthew, had not heeded the remonstrances of Mark, had persisted in his headlong course in spite of Luke, had not even yielded to the sweet persuasions of John, but had kept madly on, I wouldn't give much for myself about the time it got to Revelations. I have no intention of being irreverent, but the fact is no less a fact, that if under that soldier's jacket the bullet had found no ace of hearts, and only a soldier's heart instead, there would have been one dead soldier more—as it is, there is merely one pack of cards less.

In one of the regiments wherein some of the boys have a fancy for fighting of a minor and milder sort, a set of boxing-gloves is carried—one glove each is carried in four knapsacks in addition to the other affairs therein bestowed. At night, or in cool days, when the circumstances are favoring, these luxuries are dislodged from their place among the necessaries of war, and the men enjoy themselves after their own fashion—a fashion which I wish I understood the ins and outs of as well as the least skillful one of all of these.

We happen, perchance, to be present at "Guard-Mounting." At West Point Academy, in United States garrisons, and wherever forces of "regulars" are congregated; and in all fancy, parade encampments of volunteers and militia, "Guard-Mounting" is always one of the most pleasing ceremonies of the day to the beholder, and is one in which the deportment of the men is expected to be of the best, and most soldier-like, and all their dress and equipments precisely and scrupulously nice. Under the circumstances, and at these places, not to make a good appearance at "Guard-Mounting" is a sneer and disgrace upon a regiment, a company, or a soldier. The band is always ordered out, and discourses their sweetest strains, and it is at this time of day that visitors are most welcome, that officers are most showy, and that soldiers are most proud.

In the camp of actual service, however, the niceties of discipline in regard to dress and appearance are to a great extent disregarded. The band play, the officers go through with all the required courtesies, the men are all there, and their arms, and equipments thereto belonging, are in the very brightest and best condition; but the dress of the men on these occasions, displayed to a West Point officer, would, if he were a mild-mannered man, drive him to suicide or a lunatic asylum, or if he were of the species "martinet," it would instantaneously put more desires into him than were in all the herd of swine that ran into the sea.

In service camps, the officers do not want to harrass their men with useless botherations about little niceties of costume, that are very pretty but of not much use; they of course insist that the arms be kept in the best possible order, but they allow the soldiers to appear in such clothing as they think most conducive to their individual comfort. And so they come, dressed principally in shoes, pantaloons, and shirt—not a man of the 80 or 100 detailed for guard duty wears a coat, save only the officers. Some have on caps, some felt hats, straw hats, Zouave caps, and some with handkerchiefs tied around their heads—yellow handkerchiefs, and blue, and white—some in gray shirts, some in blue, and some in white again—and the pantaloons are equally diversified in color, one man appearing in a pair of bright saffron yellow. But all are eager for a fight, anxious for a fight, and, what is more important, ready for a fight. Every musket is clean, and every bayonet sharp, every cartridge-box filled, and every cartridge is true—no sawdust or sand-filled cartridges now.

As they are assigned to their several posts at the ward, they move away, no man faltering and flinching, though some of them have this very night to guard posts whereon other sentries have been shot dead by sneaking rebel assassins, crawling on their bellies through the thickets, that they might creep near enough to murder a man, and, by reason of the time and place, stand in no fear that his own worthless self should stand in immediate danger, for they could sneak away as they came. Despite these facts, which are known to every one of those men who, now before your eyes, shoulders his musket and singly marches off, perhaps to death, certainly to danger, no eye blenches and no lip quivers. This is not the "guard mounting" of the play-day muster field, for the placing of a dozen sentries to frighten little boys and awe apple women—it is "guard mounting" in the face and teeth of a treacherous enemy, when every man, as he takes his musket, takes also his life in his hand, and, as he stalks away into the grim darkness of the forest yonder, he knows the work he has given his hand to do. First, his prayer to God; then, all his thoughts to the enemy—every sense on the keenest stretch, and his one immediate hope this—that, if he must meet his mortal foe that night, he may meet him face to face; that the fortune of war may set them foot to foot, and breast to breast; that if, in this night's struggle, his country lose a brave defender, the morning's sun may also show that she has one foe the less, and that in that last fearful midnight appeal to the God of battles, at least he was so far victorious as to claim and win "a life for a life."

Avoiding, as best we may, a careering jackass, for jackasses under pressure of four soldiers backwise, and as many bayonets sidewise, will career, we stroll through the various cooking departments, and take a mental note of the ingenious soldierly devices for converting plain raw and newly-killed beef into roast and boiled, fried or broiled. Some of the regiments are provided with a peculiar cooking apparatus, called, I think, the Sibley-stone. It is a sooty benefaction to mankind—it is a cast-iron blessing, whoever built it. On this peculiar affair a cook of average abilities can [illegible] the regiments are [illegible] style. Few, however, of [illegible] a long trench is dug in the ground, over it and lengthwise, supported by two tall crotched sticks, rests a long stick of green timber, 3, 4, or 5 inches in diameter—suspended from this hang the regimental kettles, pots, and saucepans. Sometimes they rest on the edges of the trenches, immediately over, and almost all quite touching the coals. Here all the cooking is done. As a general rule, camp-cooking, saving and excepting that part of it executed by special behest and in special behalf of the officers, is smoky. However, this dingy difficulty is usually vanquished by sharp appetites.

Certain persons from each company are every day detailed to assist about the cooking in the way of providing fuel and a sufficiency of cooking water. It is not necessary to here go into special particulars. The object of this article is not to examine microscopically a minute portion of camp life, but to give a general idea of a day in camp by a sudden glance over a great deal of ground. Suffice to say, that in a camp of a number of days, or wherever there has been sufficient time allowed to unpack the cooking utensils and put them to their proper use, the food is, all things considered, well prepared, and is provided by the Government in the most ample quantities. If the regimental Quartermaster knows his business, and prefers doing justice to his men, to swindling them and the Government, that his own pockets may be filled, every man in every regiment can and will have as much hearty food, of the very best quality and of great variety, as the strongest and heartiest man can eat. There are many complaints about insufficiency and irregularity of the food furnished to the men. I have made careful examination on these heads, and can vouch for these following facts:

Government provides amply of every requisite thing, and is ready, on the instant, to issue the articles demanded, on a proper requisition from the Quartermaster of the Regiments; and the Government does not stand on technicalities. It is not particular as to the turning of a phrase, or the formal syllabic wording of a sentence in these requisitions. Any requisition, so nearly exact in its wording as to express clearly its meaning, and so far identify the drawer of the paper as to reasonably secure the Department against fraud and forgery, will receive attention, and command the goods.

So you, Sir soldier, who grumble so fiercely at the Government, on the score of little money and bad food, look nearer home than headquarters, and, a hundred to one, you will find your own Paymaster or Quartermaster in the fault, either ignorantly or swindlingly; and, my word for it, a single day's examination on the part of a careful Committee, appointed by the privates, from among the privates of each regiment, will show the Government guiltless, and prove to your own satisfaction that your own officers are the ones on whom should fall your heavy blame.

We pass along, and see a Zouave milking a cow—which is one of the funniest sights in nature, though I lack time to describe it. After trying, I verily believe, each leg and the tail, and ears and horns, to pull the milk out of her, some kind friend tells him to try the dugs, which he disbelieves at first, and is disposed to make holes under her skin with his knife, under the impression that the milk would run out. At last, however, he goes to work at the legitimate organs, and, after half an hour's hard work, he gets half a pint of white foam, which he exhibits to his envious companions with an innumerable list of cheers and a perfect jungle full of tigers.

Soon we meet a few score of men armed with picks, shovels, and axes; they are coming in from a day's hard work on the fortifications, for there is plenty of war work now that is not done with the musket or the bayonet.

Then we see some poor fellow just being released from punishment for some of the lighter offenses. These punishments are various, and are rather humiliating than physically painful. A day or two since, I saw four stalwart troopers released at 7 o'clock in the evening, who had stood, each man on top of his particular pork barrel, in the yard of the new Treasury building, in full view of his regiment (the regular cavalry), for twelve full hours, the offense being drunkenness and absence without leave. More serious offenses provoke court-martials, and the penalties thereby imposed are death, or imprisonment.

This letter must be closed, and speedily. After evening parade, guard-mounting and supper, the men lounge about under the cool trees, smoke, read, write, play games, indulge in gymnastics, and, in fact, amuse themselves as best they may till the tap of the drum gives the warning for darkness, and in a few minutes all lights are out, save in the tents of the officers.

Sleep then comes to all, and should come. Perhaps, in the middle of the night the clatter of the horse of some hurrying orderly, or the sudden firing of a dozen muskets from as many alarmed sentries creates an excitement. The officers at once institute an investigation into the cause of the alarm; if the matter is serious, the regiment is called to arms either by the "long roll," or "assembly call" of the drums, or if more quiet is considered desirable, is notified to hold itself in readiness to move; the captains get the quiet word, they communicate it to the sergeants through whose active care the men are apprised in almost as short a time as I have taken in writing this last paragraph. Should the alarm prove to be only another one of the scores of causeless ones, and a speedy consultation of the officers decides that it is not worth while to call up the men, then the tired soldiers sleep till the hateful drum at daybreak next morning calls them to the duties of another soldier's day.

ELDRIDGE.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

By WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL, LL. D., Barrister-at-Law, Special Correspondent of The London Times.

WASHINGTON, July 8, 1861.

The rail and the river still connect South and North together. With all the hate of the South toward the North, and with all the anger of the North toward the South, there is yet some lingering aversion to the total disruption of all ties between the belligerents. The trunk is torn from the limbs, but the political surgeons are loth to cut the tendons, and seem to act as though they thought Conservative surgery would effect some miraculous recovery. Although Postmaster-General [illegible] cut off the mails, they wink at the devices of express agencies and railways to keep open the communications, and thus a man or a letter may, at risk of certain contingencies, be sent through. The contingencies are that he or it may be opened if there be aught treasonable in expression inside or out—and treason is determined by both sides as they list. So it is I am [illegible] without being opened, and I am bound to say that all the myths—and they are many and magnificent—which have been hymned and bummed on the lyre of the type, none have been so quaintly fanciful, though stupidly mendacious, as those which have been published to the effect that I have complained of my letters having been "tampered with."

There never was a people which rushed so rapidly to the conclusion that the argument of force was the great solvent and settler of disputes as our American brethren. See New-York now—just recollect what it was toward the close of last March. Sumter cannot be made all these banners, filled all these streets with soldiers, turned the Laodiceans into frenzied Unionists, and shut the mouths of the disaffected. People who argued philosophically about the right of Secession and the impotency of the Federal Government to restrain States from exercising that right, have all of a sudden begun to find out "We must maintain our glorious Union! We must have a country;" and then they go off into sophistical arguments on the other side about the Mississippi and unity of peoples and political necessities. Had you always held this language, gentlemen, you might never have had this great contest. You strengthened the hands of the Secessionists, just as you weakened the hands of the United States Government, by the indifference or actual hostility to its measures which you displayed when it most required support, because half of the indignation, one-half of the strength you exhibited after Sumter had fallen, would have prevented its ever being attacked. Why are the Southerners so much more irritated against New-York than any other part of the Union but because, in their own words, "she deceived us at the last moment? Up to the taking of Sumter she pretended to be friendly, and then, when that happened which seemed to approve, she turns on us more savagely than even the Black Republicans." In fact, though the Government may not now wish to recall [illegible] the North in reference to [illegible] policy must have perplexed it almost as much as the hostility of the Secessionists. It is all very well to talk of the outrage on the flag, but before Sumter was fired on, the flag had been exposed to [illegible] sufficient. It had been hauled down by force from United States arsenals. The Star of the West carried it as much as Major Anderson's command, and she was fired on; one shot as a *casus belli* or *casus belli* is as good as 20. Why, when I arrived in the United States the newspapers were treating of the surrender of Sumter as an abstract question, and the headings about it and Pickens barely excited a languid curiosity in the minds of many men, and Northern journals, not merely in New-York, but in Pennsylvania and other States, seriously warned the Government that if they attempted to hold the one or reinforce the other they would be responsible for the destruction of a Union which at the time was manifestly destroyed. How then is it changed now! I can recognize no reason for the change in events, but I can understand that behind this surface show—this varnish coating which pretend to reflect public opinion—there was a solid, dense and powerful mass, inert however, and needing strong excitement to set it in motion, which only began to heave upward and burst through the glaze when fired by the news that the Stars and Stripes had been shot away by rebel bullets. The mass is now at work in earnest. It is rolling over the land in lava streams. It may be that if an attempt be made to check it the fiery floods will again break through the official crust. While Mr. Seward, with the [illegible] confidence which distinguishes his [illegible], was prophesying that the "policy" of the Government would win back the rebel States at the rate of one a month, not only were the seceded States preparing to hold their own in the cause of secession more strongly than ever, but the Northern States were beginning to agitate the question of force in a manner which might have inspired one with doubt as to a peaceful issue. It is not improbable that up to the moment of the fall of Sumter there were in the Cabinet at Washington statesmen who thought they could patch up the quarrel, and unite North and South by running Canada as a drag scent under the noses. Indeed, it would certainly be an agreeable result if the 250,000 Northern troops now in the field could be united with the Southern forces in a common raid on British North America and on the Spanish possessions. But North and South will not agree to join. What may come after battle who can say? At present dismiss entirely from the mind of England the idea, no matter how it may originate, that there will or can be peace, compromise, union, or Secession till war has determined the issues.

How gay New-York is with flags! The Stars and Stripes float on the faluting air in the warm highways; the shop windows are full of prints of a martial character—soldiers, firemen, or corps of eccentric costume, Ellsworth, Scott, Greble, battles and charges, Tompkins, and Big Bethel. There are little Zouaves led by nurses and old light infantry men, abdominous and spectacled, on the *trottoirs*. All the clerical tribe are in gray or blue glories. There are tents in the public squares, rows of sheds in the "places," wherein are soldiery quartered who came bitter on their way to the seat of war; placards about books of tactics, illustrated with staring red and scarlet Zouaves in impossible attitudes. (Oh! dear me, how tired I am becoming of these imitations of my excellent friends, in which little is successful, except the bagginess of the breeches and the color of the uniform.) Advertisements concerning arms and equipage meet the eye in all directions. There is a crowd around a window in which is displayed a Secession officer's cap, and as it is all stained with blood, the exhibitor is justified in saying, as he does, that the owner was killed. This is a "relic;" there is a strong feeling for relics in the States. The tree under which Brig.-Gen. Sickles shot a gentleman in Washington, has been denuded of the bark for 15 or 20 feet above the ground to furnish relics of the remarkable event. I incurred the resentment and provoked the indignation of a friend by my indifference to relics at Charleston. He carried into my room, as a precious trophy of the "battle of Sumter," a fragment of shell, and unwittingly left it on my chimney-piece. Dogs assembled beneath my window at night; differences of opinion arose among them—noises making night hideous and sleep impossible. I arose in my wrath, and, no other missile being available, the Sumterean fragment was hurled forth, and I did what it and none of its fellows had yet accomplished—hit something, to wit a dog, and dispersed the assemblage. "Where is my bit of shell?" I did not know I was such a monster till I saw my conduct plainly depicted in the ingenuous face of friendship, on its owner ascertaining that his relic had gone out of the window and could not be found on the pavement. This is a digression, I know; but I have only to say further that New-York is up in arms and eager for the fray, even though there is much loss and great suffering caused by the war. See. [illegible]

stance, that assemblages of women, young and old, some with children by their sides or infants in their arms, before that large house. These are wives and mothers of Volunteers, reduced by their absence in the wars to dependence on charity, and awaiting their turn to come before the distributors of the fund raised in New-York for the purpose. The appearance and dress of many of these women would lead to the belief that they did not belong to the class usually exposed to such trials. I could not judge of the justice of the impression on my mind that the ladies are not as busy in cartridge-making, lint-scraping, and uniform-sewing as they are down South; but I dare say they are busied with works of charity as much as their fair sisters. The invective which was formerly directed against universal suffrage and cognate institutions is now, apparently, employed in denouncing the corruption of contractors, and evil at the War Department; and one journal openly speaks of "swindling and plunder" as agencies and results not unknown in the transaction of business there. There is also much unsound advice tendered or forced on the authorities respecting the plan of the campaign, and writers who are quite ignorant of war or its requirements demand that the Generals shall immediately push forward to Richmond with an army that has neither transport, artillery, nor cavalry adequate to such an operation. As it was nearly four months ago, so it is now. The public are amused by daily assurances that something decisive will take place to-morrow, and "all their yesterdays have lighted fools the way to dusky death." So the public goes to bed happy in the knowledge that "it is expected (by some one unknown, at a place not indicated) that a great battle will shortly be fought." One effect of these reiterated statements must be the concentration of the enemy on the points in front of the Federal columns.

Another change which I observed on getting into the railway train on Tuesday morning was the appearance of many men in uniform among the passengers. They were on their way to the camps, and belonged, apparently, to a respectable class of citizens—staid, steady people, without the swash-buckler, gallant, bravo air of the Southerners, but possibly animated by a proper amount of pugnacity. When last I traveled this way the train was filled with office-seekers. At the villages along the road and in the towns the flag of the United States is displayed from available points in wild profusion. Soldiers and volunteers get in at every station. On going on board the steam ferry-boat at Philadelphia, I observed over the door of the saloon a wood-hatchet hanging up, on which was inscribed, "State Rights fire-ax." Other passengers observed it, and smiled. There is less earnestness and rancor, or more good nature, in the North than in the South. The owner of an ax inscribed "Federal Union ax" in an Alabama or Mississippi steamer would have a "*mauvais quart d'heure*," or, as it is called here, "a pretty hard time of it." But as the carriages approached Baltimore the signs that war was in the land, and that we were in an enemy's country, thickened, and evinced most forcibly of all the immense magnitude of the change which has taken place since I first journeyed toward the capital. There are many rivers and watercourses which run across the line of the railway in the valleys between the undulating woodlands and pleasant fields of Maryland. These are traversed by bridges of wood or causeways on piles. At each bridge the white tents of an encampment gleamed through the trees and foliage of the bank, and groups of armed men turned out to take a look at the train as it passed. These men are stationed to prevent the friends of the Secessionists destroying the bridges. Their presence is significant. Sentinels are on duty, and pickets are thrown out as if in face of an enemy, and by these means communications are kept open with Washington. At Baltimore itself, the evidences of a military occupation were more striking. For several miles on the northern side of the city, camps crowned the knolls and hills, and close upon the river the tents were so thick that one might imagine the city was about to be invested by an enemy. The Federal flag floated from some public buildings, private houses, and shipping in the river, but there were some proofs on the walls that "Old Abe" was not popular. The influence of the dark faces which show that Baltimore is in a slaveholding State begins to be manifested. The political predilection is determined by that ingredient of color. I take up my Baltimore paper of the day, as I am crossing to the Washington terminus in one of those horrid street railway cars. (May I beg of you, parenthetically, to save us from that train in our streets? All comfort and speed will go forever, and the thoroughfares will no longer be endurable.) First I read of a bad practice, not to say an unusual one in civilized war, which is said, with circumstance, to exist in the South, and am informed of a gallant officer whose troop "scalped" 23 Federalists in a recent action. This is, we will hope, a flight of fancy. Next, however, is a plain matter-of-fact statement that the magistrate of police had the day before sentenced a woman of color, who was called "a plucky darkey," to be flogged severely for an assault. I wonder what manner of men it is who do such things. Barclay & Perkins's draymen, why are ye not at Baltimore? Here is Haynau established by law and cultivated by justice. But, as we now flog our little criminals, perhaps Baltimore may be right in flogging its "darkeys" in the nude whenever it pleases. The streets of the city are guarded at the corners, near the main avenues, by pickets of soldiers [illegible] at the angles. The inhabitants don't look cheerful, and in Pratt street there are still the marks of balls on wall and window-pane. "They won't try a fight as long as the soldiers is here," said the driver of the train to me.

From Baltimore to Washington the camps increased in number, and as the unfinished dome of the Capitol came in view, and the spires and domes of churches and public buildings rose on the wooded shores above the Potomac, the rays of the setting sun lighted up camps, cities whose denizens were keeping watch and ward over the seat of the United States' Government, and from the dark highlands across the river, on the soil of Virginia, other encampments cropped out from the dense green; and on all sides floated the Stars and Stripes, visible even in the distance on land where their expulsion was promised long ago to the faithful. I have heard the Message read. I have visited some camps and heard of some movements soon to take place, but of all these matters there is no time now to speak, as the mail is about to close for the Boston steamer, and I must defer the rest of my letter till the next dispatch of mails from Washington. One thing I may mention—the relations which were almost jeopardized by the use of language and the adoption of a tone not provoked by England, are in a much more satisfactory condition. Another, the party of action are gaining ground, and Gen. Scott will be forced to move onward, though he will do as little as he can till he is ready for decisive work. Still, the movements will amuse the public, and may possibly produce some actions of greater importance than it is intended. McClellan's column is this day moving on toward Beverly, and if Wise holds his Virginians together there, there must be a collision. It does not appear to me that Beauregard will be directly attacked at Manassas. The real base of operations is from Fortress Monroe and Hampton on Richmond. Of this more by and by. The civilians and the military are, of course, divided in council. The former are for immediate action; they want to walk without legs. Tenders are out for a million pairs of shoes and for a thousand wagons.

ON HORSEBACK THROUGH THE WOODS.

I RIDE along the narrow lane,
 Then ford the streamlet's mimic flood,
And now I draw my bridle rein
 Within the shadow of the wood.
Far towers above the verdant arch
 Of leaves and branches reaching high;
The silvery foliage of the larch
 Floats tremblingly against the sky.

But the coarse undergrowth is rank;
 The dainty bloom of Spring is dead,
And all along the sloping bank
 The yellow spirea swings its head.
Twigs, fallen in the browning grass,
 Break crisply underneath our feet;
Wild briers line the way we pass,
 And high-grown weeds across it meet.

Down-trodden lie the withered ferns,
 Dying, yet leaving faint perfume;
And, lifting high their flaunting urns,
 A few late flowers of scarlet bloom;
And yet the birds sing sweetly shrill,
 As in the days of Spring they sung,
In the green tree-tops, waving still,
 As when to sweet May winds they swung.

That heart is like this August wood,
 From which youth's early bloom has fled;
Where later, coarser cares intrude,
 O'ercrowding all the dear hopes dead,
Which hides the places of their tombs,
 Nor cares to keep one sign above,
Replacing with more flaunting blooms
 The violets of evanished love;

Which holds the outer things of life
 Up, as these elms stand proud and high,
As if 't were still with verdure rife,
 And fragrant heart-blooms did not die;
Which smiles—but ah! their noisy glee
 Of gladness shows as little sign
As these dim asters show to me
 The daisies of the April time.

For, like these woods, such hearts must keep
 Some withered traces of their prime,
Though pride may strive to hide them deep
 With the tall weeds of later time.
From such with saddened thought we turn,
 As from the wood I turn to-day,
That life's hot sun must so soon burn
 The dewy freshness of the May.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

ADVENTURE OF AN ENGLISH LORD—"TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION."

From The Clinton (Ill.) Transcript.

Many of our readers will doubtless remember a young man named John F. Fenwick, who resided in this place during the year 1859, and who was employed at different times, by the editor of this paper, Mr. Sackett, druggist, and last by Mr. James Stanbury, Clerk of our County Court, who had him engaged in writing in his office. He was a smart, active, intelligent lad, and gave unmistakable evidence of one who had been well reared. He told several persons that he was a son of a lord—that he had been kidnapped from England and sent to this country, and that if he had his just rights, he would be enjoying life and affluence in his own ancestral halls in Northumberland, England. His statement, however, was generally disbelieved, although everybody with whom he was acquainted gave it as their opinion that there was something singular connected with the lad and his past history.

The facts in the case, which have been since learned from undisputed authority are about as follows:

Some time in the year 1837, Sir John N. Fenwick (the father of the lad alluded to), while engaged in a shooting expedition on the Cumberland Hills, was thrown from his horse, and was conveyed to the humble cottage of a poor clergyman near by, with a shattered ankle. The clergyman was a widower, with an only child—a beautiful young daughter just budding into womanhood, who attended to the duties of their humble home and cheered the declining years of a kind, venerable parent. She was unremitting in her kind attentions to the noble guest, and seldom left his bed-side until he was entirely recovered. To make the matter short, Sir John fell in love with the young lady and proposed to her. In reply, Clara (for that was her name), told her noble suitor that she loved him in return, but that she would not leave her father, but would remain with her kind parent, and lend a solace to his declining years. They parted, and after exchanging the lover's usual token—

"With many a vow and locked embrace
 Their parting was full tender,
And pledging oft to meet again
 They tore themselves asunder."

In the Autumn of the same year—the mild and mellow English autumn—fit time indeed for the exit of so pure a soul from its earthly casket, the spirit of the venerable pastor winged its way to the realms of bliss beyond the skies.

* * * * * *

The marriage was simple and unostentatious—the ceremony being performed in private by a young curate, in order to escape the ridicule of the bridegroom's haughty relatives—and Clara Seymore became the bride of Sir James North Fenwick of Fenwick Hall. They made the tour of the Continent, and in due time returned to England, when she presented her husband with a boy, the subject of our present sketch. Sir John's friends, instead of contumely and reproach, pretended to greatly admire Lady Fenwick, and congratulated him on his choice. Two of his sisters took their residence in Fenwick Hall, and while pretending an unbounded affection for the victim, were daily and hourly engaged by a malicious talent in poisoning Lord Fenwick's mind against his wife. Poor Clara, all this time, unaware of the cruel, unrelenting course pursued toward her—Lord Fenwick becoming more and more morose and cold to her every day, and she, unaware of the true cause, attributed it to the seeming fact that he regretted having united himself with one as humble as she. In the mean while the boy reached the age of seventeen.

Suddenly one day these female fiends threw off the mask in the presence of Sir John, accused her of the most horrible crimes, and alleged that his wife confessed that her son was the fruit of an illicit amour between herself and a certain French Count, to whom she was introduced by her husband, when they were sojourning in Venice during the honeymoon.

The lightning does not more surely rift the tallest oak than did this rude shock prostrate Lady Clara. She swooned, and Sir John strode madly from the Hall, his heart and brain on fire. He gave directions to his heartless sisters, to have her and her accursed brat expelled immediately from the Hall. He then threw himself upon his horse and, galloped madly to the nearest seaport, and immediately embarked for the Continent.

Of course the unfeeling sisters were not long in executing their brother's command. Lady Clara and her son were immediately driven forth, although suffering from delirium, and were conveyed by the servants to the nearest inn. These villainous women had at length accomplished their vile purpose, which was to keep the magnificent property within their grasp; for they could not brook the idea that one whom they regarded as the offspring of an humbly born young female, for whom their brother had conceived an affection, should ever succeed to their proud title and the broad lands of their father. Thus it will be seen that villainy and treachery triumphed [illegible] raving from the effects of brain fever, where she was daily visited by Captain O'Neil—a gallant, warm-hearted Irish gentleman—of Enniskillin Dragoons, who was at the time quartered in the vicinity. He became acquainted with Lady Clara at Fenwick Hall.

When she became sufficiently recovered, he importuned her with much eloquence to go with him to his estate in Galway, Ireland. After many importunities, she at length yielded, for her husband's cold and harsh treatment had utterly obliterated all love she ever felt for him. Luckily, she had possession, beside her jewels, of two thousand pounds. Accompanied by Capt. O'Neil, she proceeded to Liverpool, where she placed her son on the steamer Adriatic, which was about to sail for New-York, giving him directions to seek a cousin of her's, named Summerville, a wealthy planter in the interior of Texas. She gave him one thousand pounds, and bidding him an affectionate and tearful farewell, they parted—forever.

She accompanied the captain to his estate on the coast of Galway, where they were privately married. Her health failing, her husband took her to the south of France, in order to recuperate her shattered nerves. Capt. O'Neil dearly loved the yet beautiful Clara.

* * * * * * *

After a short and pleasant voyage, our young hero arrived in the Empire City, where he immediately took passage in a steamer bound for Galveston, Texas. On his arriving there he purchased a beautiful Indian pony, and by adhering to the directions given him by a merchant of that place, who was acquainted with his relatives, he reached his cousin's ranche on the ninth day of his journey. On discovering who he was, and learning his strange and eventful history, his cousin received him with unbounded affection and kindness. His relative was the owner of two thousand acres of land and fifty negroes, and numerous herds of cattle; he was married to an amiable and intelligent American lady, and his household was gladdened by the presence of his beautiful daughter Estelle.

He spent his time most happily and agreeably at the ranche for about six months, devoting his time to hunting, fishing, and rambling over the flower-bespangled prairies with his charming relative, Estelle, with whom, it is almost unnecessary to say, our hero fell desperately in love.

He was suddenly awakened from his dreams of happiness and pleasure one night by the startling and unwelcome intelligence that the Comanches and a large party of Mexican guerrillas were bearing down to attack the ranche. All hands were immediately mustered to repel the bloodthirsty marauders; the defenders numbered seven white men (including our hero and his cousin) and twenty negroes. The attacking party numbered over six hundred guerrillas and Indians. The attack was commenced almost immediately—the assailants discharged showers of arrows and escopet balls at the defenders, who were stationed in the building, which, however, did little or no execution—the defenders replying with their death-dealing rifles, causing many a tawny savage and Mexican ruffian to bite the dust. But why prolong this fearful scene? Suffice it to say the ranche was carried by storm, after a desperate resistance, and every person (male and female) was butchered except our hero, who was taken prisoner and conveyed to Mexico by the Indians, after plundering and burning the ranche. Our hero shed many a bitter tear over the fate of his darling Estelle, and kind and generous relatives. He remained a prisoner about three months, and, strange to say, although closely watched, was not subjected to any cruel treatment.

One day, the tribe whose captive he was, started out on a marauding expedition, leaving him in charge of an Indian. He was the very savage who had tomahawked his beautiful Estelle! The Indian indulged in liquor freely, soon fell asleep. It was but the work of a moment for our hero to unsheath the scalping-knife from the belt of the sleeping savage, and plant it in his heart. Estelle was avenged! Seizing the Indian's rifle and ammunition, he started off in a northerly direction, and in three days reached the Rio Grande, where he found a canoe and crossed, and very soon reached Brownsville, Texas.

Here he met three Texan drovers, who were about to start with an immense drove of cattle to Carlinville, Macoupin County, in this State. Being short of hands, they offered to hire him to go with them and help them drive. Rendered destitute by being deprived of everything by the marauders, he gladly accepted their offer and went.

Arriving at Carlinville, he determined to return to England, and boldly proclaim his rights. Accordingly he took the cars for the East. While traveling on the New-York and Erie Railroad, he fell in with a noble-hearted farmer, named Dreston F. Suppington, of Point Isabel, of this county, who induced him to go to Clinton for the purpose of studying law with Mr. L. Weldon. Our hero, however, disliked the profession, and, as we have above stated, was employed in this office by Mr. Sackett, and lately by Mr. Stanbury. While here, during October term of the Circuit Court, he stated his case to the Hon. Abraham Lincoln, who immediately wrote to the British Consul at Chicago.

Two days afterward, the British Consul, the Hon. Mr. Wilkins, arrived at this place. After listening to Fenwick's story, and having a long consultation with Messrs. Lincoln and Stanbury, he took him to Chicago and employed him in his office. Meantime, the Consul wrote to England, making inquiries in regard to Sir John Fenwick, but could only hear that he was traveling on the Continent, but could not ascertain the precise spot.

The Prince of Wales, while traveling in this country, it will be recollected, stopped at Chicago. There the Consul introduced our hero to the Prince, who became convinced of the truth of his statement. He accompanied the Prince in his tour through the United States, and went with him to England.

On arriving there, our young hero proceeded immediately to his ancestral hall, where he was informed by the servants that one of his aunts, who had caused him and his mother so much trouble and unhappiness, was now on her death bed, attended by her brother Sir John Fenwick. He entered the chamber of death! The ghastly vision of the dying woman became still ghastlier when she beheld the boy whom she and her sister had so deeply wronged. She immediately confessed that the tale they had invented to blast the reputation of Lady Clara and ruin her innocent son was without foundation—that Clara was a good and true wife till he drove her away and spurned her. Lord Fenwick folded his long lost son to his heart, and shed tears over him. The woman died in a few moments after making the confession. Her sister is at present the inmate of a convent, and strives to atone for her black-hearted treachery, by fasting, penitence and prayer.

* * * * *

In a quiet, sequestered vale, near a sweet little village, in a province in the south of France, are two graves, over which is engraved the following simple inscription:

SACRED
to the
Memory of
CAPTAIN EDWARD O'NEIL
and his
DEAR WIFE CLARA.

Sweet and simple memento! May they sleep tranquilly. The soft Southern wind sighing with a mournful cadence through the willows and tall grass, is a fit requiem.

Clara died of consumption a short time after her arrival in France, despite the tender care of her husband, and the exertions of skillful physicians. A short time after her death Capt. O. unintentionally insulted a French officer, which led to a challenge; they met and fought with small swords. The combat was desperate and prolonged, for they were both splendid swordsmen. O'Neil at length stretched his antagonist lifeless at his feet, and he was borne to his residence mortally wounded. Previous to his death, he gave directions to be buried with his wife, in the manner stated above. Having no heirs of his own, he willed his immense and valuable estate to his wife's son, John N. Fenwick.

* * * * * *

Our young friend is now in Fenwick Hall, (as the following letter sent to us will testify), living in ease and affluence, receiving all the care and kindness lavished upon him by a now affectionate father.

"* * * So you may imagine my feelings at present.

"To those persons in Clinton who doubted my statement and ridiculed me, I have no unkind feelings. I entertain toward the people of Clinton a lively feeling of gratitude for their many kind acts and favors. To Robert Lewis, esq., I desire you to return my most sincere thanks. Tell him I still have the boots he presented me, which, together with the gold pen from Charley Bennet, I shall keep in remembrance of them, and my once humble condition in life.

"My best regards to my ever good friend, Mr. Stanbury, to whom I send in a package a breastpin. My love to Mrs. C—— and the children. I have many times since I left your roof thought of them and longed to see them.

"* * * The package I send you I hope will entirely clear you of debt, and make you independent in life.

"Tell Al. Blackford I will send him a splendid Manton fowling-piece by the next steamer. He has my likeness, which I would be glad to have left with Miss Julia C——.

"Yours, as ever,

"JOHN NORTH FENWICK, Bart."

Reader, we have done. Is not "truth stranger than fiction?"

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

SOWING SEED WHEAT.—We urge upon the attention of readers of THE TRIBUNE who ever grew wheat, or ever expect to grow it, the importance of selecting seed at or before harvest. For a small quantity, little labor, there would be no difficulty, [illegible] produce, to go through the wheatfield selecting the choicest heads, just as some good farmers do ears of Indian corn. That is the best way. The next best is to select the very best portions of the field, and cut them especially for seed. Many years ago, when wheat-growing was more common in the Eastern States than it is now, a farmer became noted in his neighborhood for his superior variety of wheat, which he called "barrel wheat," and sold at a high price to his neighbors for seed, before they discovered that it was identical with their own; the only difference was in the manner of saving the seed, by which it got its name. And this was it: He selected the best sheaves from the field, and took them to his barn, and placed a barrel on its side upon the thrashing floor, and took each sheaf separately and beat and whipped it over the barrel, by which the longest and best heads only were shelled, and that saved for seed, and the process repeated year after year until he got a "new variety."

There was another "new variety" that got the appellation of "thrown wheat." The name came from the practice of the originator, of throwing his wheat the length of his thrashing floor and selecting the grains that went farthest. These, of course, were the largest, and heaviest, and best for seed, and in time really seemed to produce a new variety.

If seed wheat is taken from the bulk, it should not be sown until it has been screened over and over, until there is not a grain of wheat or anything else that will pass through the sieve. In this way you may make a pretty good selection of the best portion of the wheat, and exclude all small, shriveled, diseased grains, and all seeds of chess and weeds, except cockle, which defies the arts of machinists.

We have just read an account of an Illinois wheat-grower, stating that his crop increased over three bushels per acre by "changing seed." The effect, in our opinion, was not produced so much by a change of seed, the variety being the same, as from the fact that the seed he obtained had been better selected.

There is not one farmer in a hundred that does not know and acknowledge the advantage of selecting seed corn by gathering the most perfect ears in the field. If he will practice selecting wheat seed, he will probably become as fully convinced of its advantages. We believe that the wheat crop of the whole United States can be increased as much upon every farm, as the Illinois farmer reports, by a careful selection of seed. Remember that at harvest time is *the* time to attend to it.

NATURAL GRAPE TRELLIS.—There is nothing better, and nothing half as cheap, in a wooded country, for a grape trellis as a small tree. Cedar is best, both on account of durability and the natural form, but a small chestnut or oak, grown in open grounds, has a pretty good form, and will last several years. The pyramidical form of the cedar will give a plot of ground set with vines, trained each upon its cedar standard, a most unique and beautiful appearance. The tree is cut close to the ground, or dug up with a portion of the roots, and divested of all the small branches, and the large ones cut to a suitable length, and then set where the vine can be trained upon it instead of a single stake. When fully covered with vines, and branches reclothed with the foliage, these stakes look like green trees, and are very ornamental in gardens, yards, or lawns.

DISEASE OF BALDWIN APPLE-TREES.—We learn from *The New-England Farmer* that the disease which has affected the Baldwin apple-trees in Massachusetts for some years, is unusually fatal this year. One gentleman says:

"Four years ago last April, I set one acre of land to apple-trees of different varieties. In the middle of the lot I set two rows of Baldwins, which have grown vigorously, and appear to be healthy, forming large, handsome tops, and many of them have borne fruit, but this Spring all my Baldwin trees, except three, have been severely injured from the cold weather of last Winter, or some other cause, which I cannot account for. A few of them partly leaved out, and then seemed to wither and dry up. On part of them the buds began to swell, but have not leaved out as yet. I have dug about the roots, but cannot find anything but what seems to be right; the roots and trunk appear to be healthy and full of sap."

This same disease has affected this most valuable of all our apples in all parts of New-England, and in some cases to such an extent as to deter many people from planting orchards of them.

A REMEDY FOR VINE BUGS.—A writer in *The Germantown Telegraph* asserts that radishes planted in the hill, with melon or cucumber seed, will save the vines from the bugs, because the bugs like the radish plants better than the vines, and will eat them first, and in the meantime the vine plants grow to a size that the bugs don't molest them. As this is the time of planting pickle crops, the experiment should be tried. Some Long Island farmers plant so much cucumber seed that the bugs cannot eat them all, and so save enough to grow.

A HORSE SIXTY-NINE YEARS OLD.—*Wilkes' Spirit of the Times* gives an account of a small black Galloway, eleven hands high, which attained to the greatest age of any horse of which we have any record. He was a resident of a small village near Haddington, in Scotland. He was foaled in 1720, and at the time of his death he was 69 years old. A few weeks before his death he trotted for several hours at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour, and fed well in his oats and hay to the last.

This is more than four times the average age of horses, throwing out of the account all that die by accident, or from very hard usage. A horse properly kept and cared for, will last twenty years very frequently, but as they are generally kept, but few ever reach that age.

SALT FOR SWINE.—A correspondent of the *Annalen der Landwirthschaft* states some interesting experiments to test the use of salt in fattening swine. He selected two pairs of barrow hogs weighing 200 lb apiece. One pair received with their daily allowance of food two ounces of salt; the other pair, similarly fed, none. In the course of a week it was easily seen that the salted pair had a much stronger appetite than the others, and after a fortnight the salt was increased to two ounces apiece. After four months the weight of the salted hogs was 350 lb apiece, while that of the unsalted, five weeks later, reached only 300 lb. This experiment was repeated with almost precisely the same results. The author feeds young pigs, according to their age, a quarter to one ounce daily, breeding sows very little during pregnancy, and during the heat of Summer withholds it in a great degree from all, as it induces thirst, and liability to disease.

ARTIFICIAL HOOFS FOR HORSES.—It is impossible to calculate the various useful purposes to which gutta percha may be applied. One of the most ingenious applications recently made of this valuable substance is that of making artificial hoofs for horses' feet. Many ingenious devices have been resorted to, to attain this result, but the adoption of gutta percha will, doubtless, supersede all others, as soon as its efficacy becomes recognized. What is required by the veterinary surgeon is a substance possessing the consistence of horn, to retain the nails of the shoe; that will readily soften by heat, so as to mold itself to the required form; that it be indissoluble in water, that the horse's hoof is generally in contact with moisture; and, lastly, that it be capable of uniting perfectly with the hoof. No known substance possesses all these qualities except gutta percha. For the purpose under consideration it is prepared by being cut into fragments the size of a nut and softened in hot water; the pieces are then mixed with half their weight of powdered sal-ammoniac, and melted together in a tinned saucepan over a gentle fire, keeping the mass stirred; the mixture should assume a chocolate color. When required for use it should be melted in a glue-pot; the surface of the hoof must be scraped clean, and the gutta percha applied as required. The application may be facilitated by the use of a glazier's knife warmed, by which also the surface of the artificial hoof may be smoothed and polished. In this manner many a valuable horse may be rendered useful, which otherwise would only remain fit for slaughter. On the score of humanity, also, this application of gutta percha is to be welcomed.

[English paper.

AN ILLINOIS FARM.

Charles D. Bragdon assistant-editor of *The Rural New-Yorker*, gives a long, interesting account of the farm of Isaac Funk, of McLean county, Illinois:

The home farm now consists of 20,500 acres in one body. There are 5,000 acres more in the county, making altogether 25,500 acres owned by him in this county of McLean. About half of this land was purchased at Government prices; the other half at prices ranging from $5 to $30 per acre. A recent purchase, most of this land is [illegible], from the Illinois Central Railroad Company, is not quite paid for. During the present year payment will be [illegible]. The stock on the farm to-day (July 10th) is as follows: 1,000 beef-cattle, ready for the market, where they will be driven as fast as the market will warrant; 200 cows with calves; 400 stock cattle; 500 sheep, of the middle class of wool; 500 head of swine, beside the pigs, which he does not count; 240 horses and mules, one year old and upward, and 60 sucking colts. He has 2,000 acres under the plow, 600 acres in meadows, and the balance inclosed for pasture. Three thousand acres of these pasture lands are in tame grasses—blue grass, timothy, clover and red top. In seeding for pasture, he would seed with timothy, clover and red top. The blue grass comes in naturally here, and runs all other grasses out. Meadows are quickly ruined by it, and have to be plowed. In the East, timothy in a meadow quickly runs clover out; here the clover is the strongest and longest lived. It triumphs over the timothy. Blue grass pastures are very valuable for Fall, Winter, and early Spring pasturage, but they should not be fed during the Summer when they are to be so used. Horses and mules Winter well on blue grass—half the Winter frequently they get nothing else. Sheep cost little if they have such pasture; they frequently live on it exclusively. Mr. Funk thinks sheep, with proper accommodations for shelter, and with an abundance of blue grass pasture, would pay a larger per centum profit on the amount of capital invested, than any other kind of stock, except mules. But he has never entered largely into the handling of sheep, because they require more care and involve a greater amount of labor than he could command; in short, as he expressed it, he has "never been fixed for it." He believes cattle, all in all, give more profit than hogs—that is, it pays better to feed and market them on the whole—because the market is more stable and uniform. Mules are the best paying stock—better than sheep, on the same amount of capital invested."

All this has been accumulated since 1821, when Mr. Funk settled here upon eighty acres of land, having arrived with his brother from Ohio with only $328 in cash.

According to Mr. Bragdon, this great cattle lord, now 64 years old, works like a common laborer, and lives in a poorer house and plainer manner than some men of much less pretensions.

"*How he Winters Cattle.*—Mr. Funk usually winters over from 700 to 1,000 head of cattle, and stall-feeds for early Spring market from 300 to 500 head. He markets his stall-fed cattle about the 1st of April. He buys cattle all the time, whenever he can do so profitably. Those he sells in the Summer and Fall are generally three years old. The class he stall-feeds are generally four years old. The Eastern reader will think it a queer kind of stall-feeding, when he is assured that not one of these animals go inside a stall, or are tied up during the Winter. A little farther on we will give Isaac Funk's definition of stall-feeding. He prefers to buy cattle (steers) the Spring they are two years old. They usually cost then, if good ones, from $18 to $25 per head. These are kept one Summer, one Winter, and the half the next Summer, when they are in condition to market, and will average from $45 to $52 per head. He winters his cattle on shocked corn. The steers that are to be wintered through and marketed in midsummer are 'strong-fed.' Those that are to go to market the last of March or first of April are 'stall-fed.' The difference in the two modes of feeding is that the bullock that is being stall-fed gets all he can eat and a good deal more, while the one that is strong-fed gets enough to keep him thriving finely all winter—gaining in flesh, and growing, too. The corn is drawn from the field on wagons, to the pasture or lot where the cattle are herded. One man feeds from 75 to 100 head. And this care occupies him from early morning til late at night. He rises and eats breakfast by candle-light, and draws corn with from two to four yoke of oxen—the amount of team depending upon the condition of the soil—all day, and returns and eats his supper by candle-light again. Mr. Funk says the true way to feed is to provide two fields for each company of cattle. Feed the cattle in one field to-day, and in the second to-morrow; to-morrow turn one hog for every strong-fed, or two hogs for each stall-fed animal into the field in which the cattle were fed to-day; changing each day, the hogs following the cattle. He says one acre of good corn will winter one bullock if strong-fed; if stall-fed it will require one acre and a half per bullock. The cattle have no other feed, and no protection, except timber, if they happen to be feeding near it. Salts his stock with this feed about every third day, and provides them plenty of water. Beef, if fit to go to the New-York market, sells here at $3 to $4 per cwt., gross; packing cattle at $2 to 2 50 per cwt., gross.

Grain Growing.—But little wheat or oats are grown on this farm. Corn is the principal crop cultivated. Mr. Funk is down on wheat culture; and down on growing grain of any kind to draw to market. He says a man worth five or six thousand dollars may soon sink it in wheat-growing. And he asserted that if a man grows a crop of corn yearly, and being too poor to buy stock and feed it, sells it in the shock on the ground where grown, at 15 cents per bushel, he will be worth, at the end of five years, double the money that his neighbor will who grows the same amount of corn and draws it five miles and sells it at 25 cents per bushel. Why? Because the man who draws the corn five miles loses time, labor, wear and tear of team and wagons, gets his money in driblets, and it goes in driblets; at the end of five years it is all gone. I tell you it is better to sell it at 15 cents at home and not move it, than to move it five miles. It costs more than the extra 10 cents to move it, in the end. It does not pay to draw grain. True, a few years ago, some men grew wheat and got $1 50 per bushel for it; but had they been compelled to take 25 cents for it, they would have been better off to-day. They would not have spent all they had in trying to grow more. The wealthiest parts of Ohio, to-day, are those parts where the farmers could not market their grain, and were compelled to put it into stock. So it is in Illinois.'

"*Tenants and Hired Men.*—A good deal of his land is rented to tenants. When the tenant has teams and tools of his own, and boards himself, he pays the landlord two-fifths of the grain in the shock and two-fifths of the small grain in the half bushel. When the landlord furnishes the tools and teams, he receives one-half in all cases. If the landlord furnishes the team, he provides food for it the first season, or until the tenant can make a crop, when the latter feeds from his share of the products of the land. Mr. Funk says no man can afford to hire men to grow and market grain at present prices. Men do not half work; few earn the money they exact; at present prices of grain, none do. He thinks if men got less wages they would lay up more money. He has worked many months at $8 and $10 per month. But men *worked* then. Mr. F. deprecated, in strong terms, the apparent effort of young men to live without labor. The *principle* of labor, the law of service, he believed to underlie all prosperity, and form the base of the integrity of a people. He discovers much that is hopeful in the fact that capital and talent are both being turned into the channels of Agriculture—that the world has begun to recognize the complex character of a business upon which depends all progress."

A CHAPTER ON HONEY BEES.

BEE HISTORY—INTRODUCTION INTO THIS COUNTRY.

PART THREE.

What a Swarm consists of.—A swarm of bees, in working order, consists of one queen, two or three hundred drones, and from ten to fifty thousand workers. The queen would more properly be called the mother, as she is so in fact of all the colony. The drones are the males; they never work nor fight—they are stingless. The workers are imperfectly developed females. According to T. B. Miner, author of a bee manual, the swarm, in the Spring, consists of a queen and about two or three thousand workers, and these increase as soon as food can be provided in Spring enough to make a new swarm, which goes off, led by the old queen, while a new one is provided for the old colony, which also goes off sometimes, with another swarm, and occasionally a third one is sent off, and finally the swarm remaining consists of about 20,000 bees. All but two or three thousand die off before Spring, the life of a bee being calculated at only about nine months.

A queen bee is so distinguished from other bees by her shape, size, and color, that when you have once learned how you can always distinguish her. So you can by the noise she makes. A queen is larger than a worker, but not as large around as a drone, though longer, and the rings of her abdomen are less fully developed, and consequently not so plainly distinguishable. In short, a queen is more wasplike in her form than a drone, and is of a darker color, particularly upon the back part of the abdomen, while on its under side it is of a yellowish hue. The wings of the queen, in proportion to her body, as compared to either of the others, are wider, stouter, and shorter. She is seldom on the wing, only at swarming time, and then she cohabits with the males. It is supposed that she is always impregnated during her flight, and that impregnation in the Fall, before the drones are destroyed, serves for the eggs she will lay in the Spring. Those who have made observations upon them declare that a queen bee is capable of laying hundreds, perhaps thousands, of eggs a day.

Drones are idle fellows, their only service being attendance upon the queen. Their life is a very short one—generally from April to August, say four months. None are allowed to live over Winter. You must not mistake the slaughter of the drones for war with the other bees, which sometimes occurs.

The workers are always busy whenever it is possible for them to carry on their labors. They often begin the very hour they enter a new hive to build comb, and the second day the honey and pollen gatherers begin to bring in their stores. To [illegible] advantage, [illegible] house. Sometimes when a swarm goes into a hollow tree the labor is immense to clear out and fit the room for use. So it is when put into a mean, dirty hive. It requires a great deal of labor [illegible] old hive with bee-glue, a substance gathered in the forest, and not made by the bees. It is harder and stiffer when dry than wax, and entirely unlike it.

Weight of a Swarm.—It is estimated that a full swarm of bees should weigh eleven to twelve pounds. Hence, all excess over that is honey and comb, so that the quantity can be ascertained by weighing the hive, if the weight of that is known, as it always should be, and marked upon it when new.

Hives should always be constructed with some conveniences for weighing, such as a staple in the top, if that is a fixed one, or one in each side, and then have a movable bail to hook in, to attach to the hook of the weighing balance.

Bee Pasture and Bee Feeding.—It has been a question for a long time, whether a country could be overstocked with bees, so that their pasturage would be short. In a conversation with Mr. Quinby, one of the greatest apiarists in the country, we learned his opinion was that it was next to impossible to overstock any section with bees. We find from *The Bee Journal*, published in Germany, that the same opinion prevails there. Mr. Dzierzon, President of a Convention of apiarists at Munich, says:

"I have numerous accounts of Apiaries in close proximity of from 200 to 300 hives each. Ehrenfels had 1,000 in three separate establishments, but so close that he could visit all in half an hour's ride. In Russia and Hungary, Apiaries numbering from 2,000 to 5,000 are not unfrequent; and we know that as many as 4,000 colonies are often congregated together on the heaths of Germany. Hence I think that we need not fear that any district of this country, so distinguished for abundant natural vegetation and diversified culture, will very speedily become overstocked, particularly after the importance of having stocks populous early in the Spring comes to be understood and appreciated. Mr. Kaden, one of the oldest contributors to *The Bee Journal* says, that a district of country cannot be overstocked with bees, and that however numerous the colonies, all can procure sufficient sustenance, if the surrounding country contain honey-yielding plants in the usual degree; where utter-barrenness prevails, the case is different, of course, as well as rare. According to statistical tables, there are 600,000 colonies in the province of Luneburg, or 141 to the square mile. The number of square miles in this country stocked even to this extent are, I suspect "few and far between." A German writer alleges that the bees of Luneburg pay all their taxes and leave a surplus beside. The importance attached to bee-culture accounts in part for the fact that the people of this district (so barren that it has been called the "Arabia of Germany,") are almost without an exception in easy circumstances. In the province of Attica, Greece, containing 457 square miles, 20,000 colonies are kept, or one colony to each inhabitant, producing annually 30 pounds of honey, and two of wax each. East Friesland (Holland), containing 1,200 square miles, has an average of 2,000 colonies to the square mile. In 1857, the yield of honey and wax in the Empire of Austria was estimated to be worth over seven millions of dollars! "Could not still more favorable results be obtained in this country under a rational system of management availing itself of the aid of science, art, and skill? The island of Corsica produces about 800 pounds of honey to the square mile, per annum."

There is no probability that any section of this country will reach such a state of productiveness in this generation. Yet we hope all who read these extracts will think what an immense loss is sustained annually by our neglect to employ harvesters to gather the great crop of sweets that might be saved if our bee population was large enough to gather it all.

Upon the subject of bee pasturage, and those plants from which bees draw their stores of honey, we find some useful hints in Harbison's work on Bees and Bee-Keeping. He says: "The best kinds of early pasturage are the alders, hazel, and willows, some of which yield honey, and others pollen, most species of flowers yield both. My observations lead me to believe that male flowers yield pollen, and the female honey; I have frequently seen bees gathering both honey and pollen from the same kind of flowers at the same time. It can be tested by examining both the honey-sac and the baskets on the thigh. These trees are the first to afford the bees provision in the Spring; where these abound the bees advance earlier than elsewhere. The soft maple *(acer rubrum)*, yields a considerable quantity of honey very early, if the weather is fine; the golden or yellow willow also yields supplies quite early; peach, cherry, and pear trees put forth early; gooseberries, currants, strawberries, &c., all afford rich supplies. To close the list of early flowers, the dandelion and apple come forth in rich profusion, all of which are of the utmost importance for the prosperity of the bees during the season. If this early pasturage fails, as if the weather should be so unfavorable as to prevent the bees from gathering a supply of provisions, they will fail to rear a sufficient quantity of brood to swarm early or to harvest the clover honey to advantage.

"It is but seldom, if ever, that a sufficient quantity of honey is gathered from these early flowers to cause the bees to store it in surplus boxes, yet enough is frequently obtained to fill up a large portion of the combs from which the honey has been consumed during the Winter, and serves to supply their immediate wants until clover blooms.

"The next pasturage comes from turnips, cabbages, and the hard maple *(acer saccharinus)*, which yield a considerable quantity of honey, but later than the soft maple. Turnips produce a very copious supply of both honey and pollen, and if left standing in the ground over Winter they bloom just at a time to fill the recess between the fruit-tree flowers and the clover. This is also the case with the cabbage family, all of which yield large quantities of honey. A field of either turnips or cabbage at this early season is of greater value to the bees than the same quantity of either clover or buckwheat.

"I would here impress upon the minds of all bee-keepers the importance of cultivating a field in turnips each year. In the Fall gather in all the large, fine ones, either for marketing or for feeding sheep and cattle during the Winter, for which they are very valuable, and will well repay the expense of raising them; enough small ones will be left standing in the ground over Winter to make a rich field of pasturage for the bees in the Spring, leaving the ground in fine condition for a crop of buckwheat, or to sow down in wheat in Autumn, or to again put down in turnips.

"The various kinds of blackberries, and the wild or bird cherry *(cerasus serotina)*, yield honey, and serve to supply to some extent the recess above referred to. We have also a species of kale, or wild turnip, which if sowed very early in the Spring will commence to bloom toward the latter part of May, and is very valuable.

"Raspberries of all kinds yield an immense amount of honey, and continue blooming, giving a succession of fresh flowers, for about three weeks. But few, if any, flowers produce such quantities of honey as the raspberry, in proportion to the number of flowers.

"Catnip, motherwort, hoarhound, honeysuckles, and various other kinds of flowers, put forth about the same time; each would be of great value, if in sufficient quantities.

"Then come other early Summer flowers. At the head of this list preëminently stands white clover *(trifolium repens)*, which is found along the roadside, in meadows, grain fields, gardens, pasture fields, in fact, it may be seen everywhere. The seeds, which are very abundant and very small, are driven in every direction by the winds; this has been overlooked by previous writers. The heads, which contain the seed, are quite small and very light; the stalks stand erect until Winter sets in, and the ground is frozen, by which time the stalk of it has become brittle, and every wind breaks off and rolls along the ground a portion of these little seed-pods, until they meet some obstruction; here they will germinate. Thus they are scattered in every direction. I have frequently seen them driven furiously on the crust of a shallow snow, through which the heads would project. The value of this clover is entirely underrated as a pasture for cattle or horses, as well as bees; it is always selected by stock in preference to the red clover. The honey gathered from it is of the highest excellence, both in beauty and flavor; and I believe in good seasons all the bees, in any neighborhood where it abounds, would not gather the fourth part, so great is the quantity produced.

"The tulip tree *(liriodendron)*, or poplar, as it is called by some, by others white wood, is a great producer of honey. Nothing of the tree kind that I have ever seen exceeds it; the flowers expand in succession, are of a bell like shape, mouth upward. In dry, warm weather, I have seen a teaspoonful of pure honey or saccharine matter, in a single cup or flower. Bees work upon it with the same vigor they manifest when carrying honey from some other hive, or when fed on them.

"The yellow and black locust tree yield large quantities of honey.

"The linden, or basswood *(tilia Americana)*, produces honey to a large amount. All of these varieties of trees should be extensively cultivated, both as shade and ornamental trees, as well as for their timber and the vast quantities of honey they yield. Sumach also produces honey bountifully; the difficulty, however, is, that there are but few places where these are found in sufficient quantities to be of importance. I trust they will be extensively cultivated.

"The common black mustard is one of the most valuable plants to cultivate as a pasture for bees; it is easily raised, by simply sowing it on the ground when well plowed and pulverized by harrowing smooth, and then brushing it in with a light brush or very light harrow. It should be sown early in the Spring, on good ground.

"Those interested in bee-keeping should give the cultivation of mustard some attention. As a bee-pasture it has few superiors, yielding both pollen and honey in great abundance; it begins to open its flowers when quite young, and continues as the bush expands, until it becomes very large; each day brings forth new blossoms. A field of mustard in full bloom [illegible] is like a vast pile of golden flowers; the plants are completely enveloped with flowers from the ground up as high as a man's head. There is no other plant that I ever noticed that produces so many flowers to any given quantity of ground, nor yields so much honey.

"In almost any of the [illegible] the recess that occurs between the closing of the white clover and the opening of the buckwheat flowers, a period of about four weeks, which is the very best part of the year for gathering honey, as the weather is generally warm and calm; hence the propriety of raising this crop to employ the bees profitably.

"The honey produced from it resembles that yielded from the linden, both in color and taste.

"Mignonette, a modest, unpretending little flower, found in all well-assorted collections, is one of the greatest value as a bee pasture, if grown in sufficient quantities to be an object. It is low growing and spreading in its habits, similar to white clover, and yields both honey and pollen; it will bloom continually, from the middle of June until killed by frosts in the Fall. It is easily raised in large quantities if the ground is clear of weed seed, plowed and well pulverized by harrowing before sowing. S[illegible] evenly and brush it in with a light brush; all that is required after this is to pull out any large-growing weeds, but may chance to make their appearance before the mignonette spreads over the ground; when it takes possession of the ground, it needs no further care. A bed of these flowers will perfume the air for quite a distance around, so rich is it. Bees will work on it from daylight until dark; two or three may be seen at once on a single head or flower.

"The *cephalanthus Canadensis*, or button bush, which grows in swamps and low, wet, marshy grounds in almost every part of the United States, bearing the same appearance wherever found, produces honey of the brightest excellence. The honey gathered from this shrub is of a very light straw color, of a thick, heavy body, and very excellent flavor. Bees thrive and store honey very rapidly when they have access to large quantities of these flowers. The time of blooming varies with different localities, but it generally begins to put forth flowers about the first of July, and continues for three or four weeks.

"In all places where buckwheat is raised, it becomes an important accession to bee pasturage. A field of buckwheat yields an incredible quantity of honey, which perfumes the air for a considerable distance around. When the weather is favorable, the bees store honey from it very rapidly, faster at times than they can build combs to receive it. I have seen them fill pieces of old combs laid close to the entrances of the hive, with honey, and have known colonies to fill four boxes of honey, or about fifty pounds, during the continuance of buckwheat. This is by no means a common occurrence, and goes to show that this harvest is one of great importance to the bee-keeper. Buckwheat may be sown about a month earlier than usual, to furnish pasturage to come in about the close of clover, to great advantage."

In relation to artificial feeding, there are many [illegible]ious. Cheap honey is often used by those who make a business of making honey for market. So is cheap sugar, made into sirup. Thus they are enabled to sell more honey from boxes at a high price.

A practical bee keeper says: "If the season has been unpropitious, the hives should be looked after. If any contain less than twenty pounds of honey, the swarm will need to be fed either with honey alone, or mixed with sugar diluted to the consistence of honey, poured on pieces of empty comb, and placed in the hive in such a manner that bees from other hives will not find it. Perhaps the best method is to introduce the feed into the boxes directly over the bees; but should it be a common box hive, it may be placed on the top of the hive where there is a communication through the top, and placing a cup over the whole, and then gently rapping on the top of the hive, the bees will press up through and find the feed. The feeding shall be done during warm weather.

The oil cake of the bene plant has been found to be a valuable food for bees in France. Unbolted rye meal, placed where bees can get at it, early in the Spring, furnishes a substitute for pollen of flowers.

A few years ago, a bee-keeper in Wurtemberg discovered that bees extracted food from carrots which had been rasped and cooked for stock, and thereupon he boiled some to a jelly and placed it near the hive, at a time when the fields afforded no food, and he found that they worked upon it as though the saccharum it contained was particularly agreeable.

We suggest an experiment with carrots cooked in this way, by bee-keepers in this country. We would also try parsnips, and, where they are grown abundantly, sweet potatoes. And, since we know that bees are so fond of sweet apples in Summer, why not keep them to feed swarms when needing artificial feeding in Winter. It may add as much to the health of bees to feed green food, as it does to the health of other farm stock. Let the experiment be tried.

THE MARKETS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange....Aug. 14.

[illegible]	U. S. 6s '81 coupon..	88	50	Pacific Mail St. Co...s30	73¾
[illegible]	U. S. 6s '65..........	86	20	do............	73¾
[illegible]	Treas. 6 ℘ ct. 2 years.	96	73	do............	73
[illegible]	do............	96¼	50	do............	73¼
500	do............	96¼	50	N. Y. C. Rd. ex div.opg.	74
[illegible]	Michigan 6s..........	80	100	do...........p&o	74
1,000	Tenn. State 6s '90 ...	45	200	do...........b30	74
[illegible]	do............	44¾	50	do...........p&o	73¾
[illegible]	do............	44¾	10	Mich. So. & N. I. Rd...	14
5,000	do............ 5d	44¾	60	M.S.&N.I.Guar.Stk.b60	29
9,000	do............ 8d	44¾	50	Erie Railroad........	26¼
[illegible]	Virginia State 6s...s30	52¾	100	do............s30	26
7,000	do............	53½	50	Mich. Cent. R.R....b30	42¼
500	do............	54	50	do............b30	42¼
[illegible]	Missouri State 6s..8d	43¼	150	do............	42
[illegible]	do............b30	43¼	50	do............	41¾
[illegible]	do............	43¼	50	do............	41¾
2,000	do............b15	43¼	50	do............s15	41¾
[illegible]	do............	43¼	6	Panama Railroad.......	107¼
[illegible]	do............b10	43¼	50	Ill. Cent. R.R. Scrip....	64
[illegible]	do............	43¼	100	do............s30	63¾
[illegible]	Missouri 6s issued to Han. & St. J. RR....	45½	5	Cleve., Col. & Cin. R.R.	94
[illegible]	Louisiana State 6s...	64	100	Gal. & Chic. R. R......c	65¼
[illegible]	North Carolina 6s...8d	67	50	do............	65¼
[illegible]	do............	66	60	do............s10	65¼
[illegible]	Georgia 6s..........	70¾	100	Cleve. & Tol. R.R......	29
[illegible]	do............	70	200	do............s30	29
[illegible]	California 7s.........	76½	100	do............	29¾
[illegible]	Mich. Cen. 8 ℘ c. 1st Mg. S. F. Con. Bds......	87	1000	do............	29¼
[illegible]	Metropolitan Bank.....	83	60	Chic. & R'k Isl. R.R....	39¾
[illegible]	Del. & Hud. Canal Co..	84	150	do............	40
[illegible]	Penn. Coal Co....ex div.	75¼	100	do............	39¾
			100	Chic., Bur. & Quin.R.R.	58

SECOND BOARD.

[illegible]	U. S. 6s, '81, Reg'd..	87¼	30	Pacific M. Steam'p Co..	73¾
[illegible]	Treas. 6 ℘ c. 2-year..	96¼	50	do............s30	73¼
[illegible]	do............	96¼	25	do............	72¾

...count by the Bank of France was considered not improbable.

Thompson Brothers quote Currency to-day as follows:

[illegible]

NEW-YORK CATTLE MARKET

[illegible]

Money Markets.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 14—P. M.

[illegible]

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THE FOLLOWING is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. J. S. Holme, Pastor of the Pierrepont-st. Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., to the "Journal and Messenger," Cincinnati, O.:

"We see an advertisement in your columns of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Now we never said a word in favor of a patent medicine before in our life, but we feel compelled to say to your readers that this is no humbug—WE HAVE TRIED IT, AND KNOW IT TO BE ALL IT CLAIMS. It is probably one of the most successful medicines of the day, because it is one of the best. And those of your readers who have babies can't do better than to lay in a supply."

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A wide-spread acquaintance with the diseases of the American people has long shown us the crying want of a safe and sure remedy for Fever and Ague. The well-being of whole communities calls aloud for protection and relief from the distressing disorders which originate in the visceral derangements of bilious countries. Numerous remedies of more or less power to cure have already been found; but unfortunately they are either of feeble efficiency, or, like quinine and arsenic, are injurious in their effects upon the constitution when taken in sufficient quantities to eradicate the disease. Quinine, although the great staple which is relied on for this class of complaints, sometimes produces disastrous effects, and is always, in large quantities, injurious to the constitutional health. Other powerful alteratives—such as arsenic, zinc, copper, bismuth, and iron—are used, and form the basis of many secret remedies. But this is wrong; for even if they cure, they are too liable to inflict permanent injury upon the patient. As a general thing they only palliate the disease, and do little toward its radical cure. When quinine is taken, it should be prudently used in moderate doses. Among the symptoms of disturbance from its inordinate use, are, Diarrhea, Headache, and Congestion of the Brain, Vertigo, or Dizziness, Noise in the Ears, Dullness of the Senses, Blindness, Deafness, Delirium, and Lethargic Sleep. It also induces Rheumatic and Neuralgic Pains, and other serious affections. Therefore, when either of the above remedies is employed, it should be with prudence and great caution. If nothing safer could be had, it would of course be better to use them than leave to run its course so destructive and dangerous a disease as Intermittent Fever. But we think we offer to the people a remedy which, while it contains neither quinine, nor any mineral or deleterious substance whatever, still invariably cures Fever and Ague, and its kindred complaints.

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Read the statement of those who have tried it and know. Wm. F. Scott, esq., merchant, Alexandria, Madison County, Ga., writes:

"I was myself cured by your remedy of an inveterate attack of Fever and Ague, which the medicines usually employed did not remove; my daughter was also seriously afflicted with the same disease. Both of us were immediately cured by your Ague Cure. I am selling it extensively to my customers; and in no case has it failed, to my knowledge. I am perfectly sincere in the belief that it is by far the best Ague remedy yet known in this section."

Stanley Mansfield, esq., one of the eminent citizens of Lowell, Mass., states, March 9, 1861:

"I contracted Bilious Disease in the South, which has followed me for years; and although I obtained some relief from the many remedies I tried, yet none that was lasting, until I took your Ague Cure. Knowing it effected its cures of Fever and Ague, through its impression on the liver, I took it, and a single bottle has cured me so that I am free from the complaint. At Montreal I found my friend S. C. Dredge, esq., Government Printer for Canada, disabled and incapacitated for business by an affection of the liver. Of course I did not keep from him my experience. On my recommendation, he took to your Ague Cure, and in about three weeks had completely recovered his health. He said to me at parting, 'Tell your justly celebrated townsman, Dr. Ayer, I shall not soon forget him.'"

O. H. Brock, esq., the able editor of The Journal, at Middletown, Ohio, writes, 9th March, 1861:

"Since July I have been afflicted with Chills and Fever most of the time, and under the care of a physician for four months, who succeeded in breaking up the chills several times, but they would immediately, or in a week or two, return. I also gave trial to several of the celebrated ague remedies in market, but, like the physicians' quinine, they only temporarily arrested the disease. At length I have commenced using your Ague Cure, and have taken two bottles. It seems to have completely cured me; for I feel as well as ever in my life, and have, since using it, had no symptoms of the disease. You can count on a large demand for it in this quarter, when its virtues and its value become known."

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"I have found your Ague Cure a powerful remedy in the bilious attacks to which we are subject. I have not only been much benefited by it myself, but have administered it to members of my family with great advantage, and constantly use it among my negroes with complete success. It never fails to stop the Fever and Ague when properly taken."

E. H. Wigfall, of Harris County, Texas, writes, 7th February, 1861:

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